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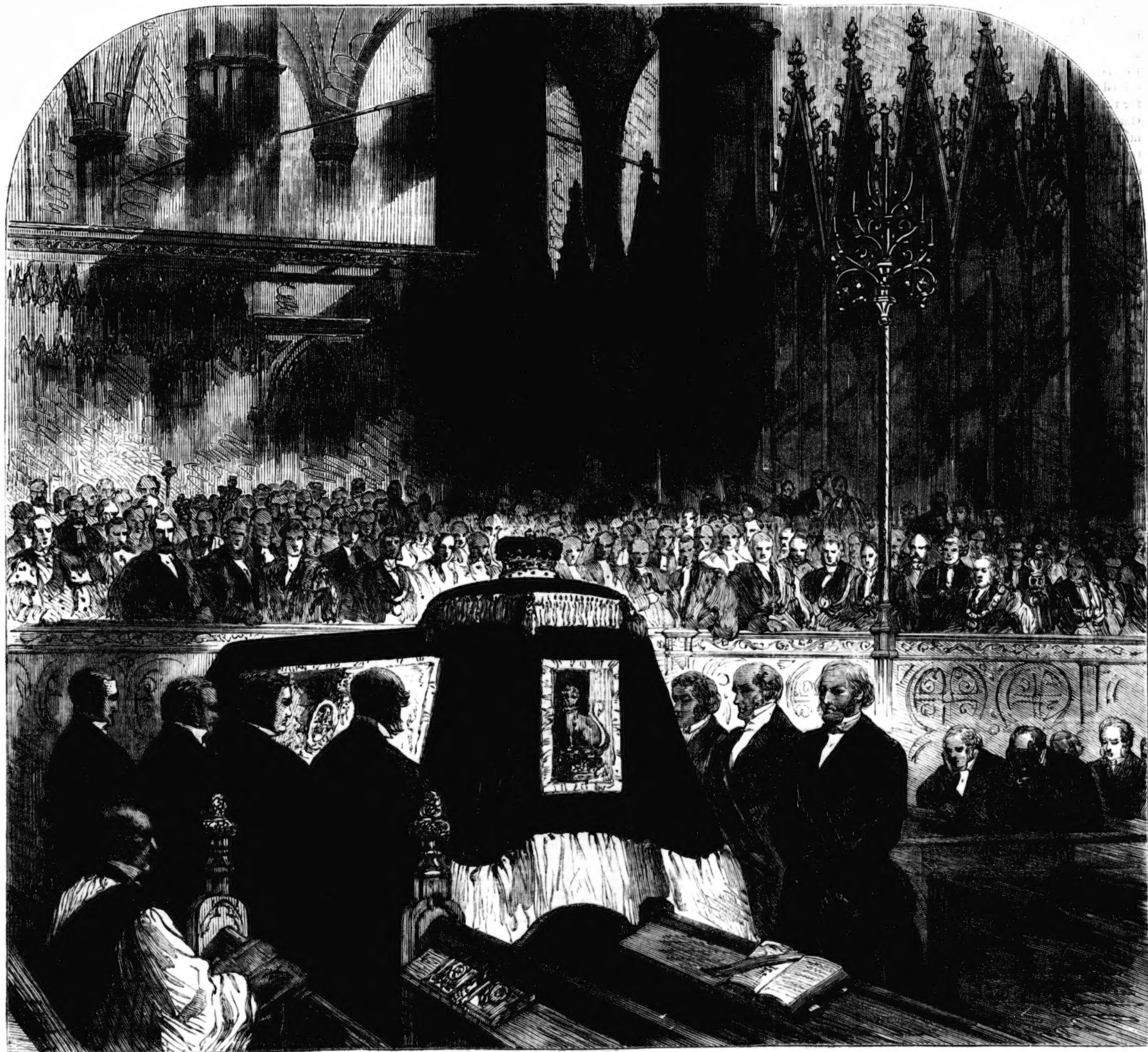
ITALY AND ROME.

THE appearance of two French frigates off Civita Vecchia has given rise to a rumour—or, rather, has given consistency to a rumour already in circulation—to the effect that the French army is about to leave Rome, and that the Pope is to be abandoned to his fate. That a certain number of French regiments are under orders for France may be true enough; but the date fixed by the Convention of Sept. 15 for the evacuation of Rome by the French has not yet arrived. If the convention be executed to the letter, the last French soldier will take his departure from Rome on or before Sept. 15, 1866; and in the mean while, if one French company remains the Pope will, virtually, be as well protected as

though he had an entire French division at his back. The Emperor Napoleon, in playing his political cards, is almost ostentatious in the care he takes to conceal his game. No one can tell whether he means to give up Rome to the Romans or not; but it is quite possible that he may withdraw his army and yet leave an officer and a few men in possession, so that, in the event of their being attacked, he may have an excuse for returning in force. We can scarcely believe, however, that the Emperor signed the Convention of the 15th of September without any notion of observing it; and probably his intention in evacuating Rome before the date by which he has bound himself to do so is to hasten an arrangement between the Papal Court and the king-

dom of Italy, or, in the event of no such arrangement being made, to test at once the possibility of the situation which the convention has in view.

It will not have been forgotten that, by the terms of this agreement, the French, on the one hand, are to quit Rome, while the Italians, on the other, are not to enter it. Now it will be much easier for the French to perform their part of the contract than for the Italians to perform theirs. The two frigates off Civita Vecchia have only to make two or three voyages to carry away all the French soldiers now in Rome; but the King of Italy will render himself exceedingly unpopular with the great majority of his subjects if, the road to Rome once left open to him, he refuses to take it through



FUNERAL OF LORD PALMERSTON: THE BODY RESTING UPON TRESTLES IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY DURING THE READING OF THE BURIAL SERVICE.

fear of the French. An attempt on the part of the Italian Government to seize Rome without the permission of the Emperor Napoleon would be as insane now as it was in the days of Aspromonte; but the extreme party are more likely to behave insanely in the matter after the French troops have left Rome than they were when it was evident that a war with the Papal Government would, at the very outset, be equivalent to a war with France. It was not probable that Garibaldi, even if the Italian Government had not interfered with him, would ever have been able to get a sufficient number of disciplined troops together to drive the French from Rome; and the utter absurdity of his project was admitted by many of his own partisans, who saw that at the very threshold of his undertaking he must be ignominiously checked. But, when the French cat has once gone, the Italian mice of the extreme party will fancy themselves at liberty to disport themselves in all freedom at Rome. The French could easily have crushed them; but the undisciplined, heterogeneous mass of soldiers who form the Papal army would probably be put to flight by the Roman revolutionists, backed by the good-will of all the intelligent inhabitants of the middle class; and this probability would become a certainty if the Romans were to be assisted by Italian volunteers from the kingdom.

If the Italians, as a nation, were much wiser, or, let us say, much cooler, than they really are, they would maintain the same attitude in regard to the Pope and his subjects after the departure of the French that they are maintaining now. They would not rashly presume upon the absence of the French troops to do what France will not permit, whether she actually holds possession of Rome or not. But to many Italians, and to all the extreme party, it will seem, when the French are once gone, that Italy's opportunity has arrived; and it is to be feared that the experiment will be tried, whether the army of Victor Emmanuel will defend the Roman territory against Italian invaders with the same firmness which the French in the same position undoubtedly would have shown. In a legal, international sense, the King of Italy would, of course, be bound to restrain his subjects from making incursions into the Papal territory, even if no stipulations on the subject were contained in the September Convention. But after the invasion of Naples by Italian revolutionists and its annexation by the Italian Government, there is no saying what line of conduct Victor Emmanuel might not adopt towards Rome if left entirely to his own devices. As it is, even if France were inclined to allow it, the other Catholic Governments could not for their own sake permit the head of the Roman Catholic Church to be reduced to the position of an Italian bishop. We may be sure, however, that France has no intention of countenancing anything of the kind. In stepping out of Rome she will still keep one foot in it, and will take care that the Pope shall not be dethroned either by his own subjects or by the subjects of the King of Italy.

Nevertheless, when the French have once removed the great bulk of their garrison, it may be looked upon as certain that the Roman revolutionists will endeavour to overthrow the Papal Government. They may succeed in their attempt, even without the aid of volunteers from the kingdom of Italy—who, however, in spite of the passport system and of military cordons, will be able to find their way to Rome, if they are bent upon getting there. But what would their success lead to? It has been surmised that if the revolutionary party should seem to be getting the upper hand, Victor Emmanuel would at once offer his assistance in the way of putting it down. Indeed, it is stated on good authority that he has made a formal proposition to replace the French troops at Rome by his own, and it would be a good thing for Italy and not a bad thing for Rome if this proposition were accepted. The worst of it is that neither the extreme Papal nor the extreme revolutionary party will hear of any compromise. The Pope imagines that Napoleon III. can only hold his position as Emperor so long as the Catholics among his subjects choose to put up with him. In the same way used to be maintained that it was only by sufferance of the revolutionary party that he kept on the throne. "He is a fox with a tail of straw," Garibaldi said on one occasion; and he added that if the Emperor did not take care he, Garibaldi, would set light to it. Between the black party at Rome and the red party throughout the country, with Austria on one side as an expectant enemy, and with France on the other as an exacting and tyrannical patron, Italy has indeed troubles enough before her.

THE FUNERAL OF LORD PALMERSTON.

On Friday, the 27th ult., the remains of Lord Palmerston—whose loss, when full of years and honours, has awakened so profound a sensation throughout England and Europe—were solemnly interred, amid every token of a nation's reverence and regret, in Westminster Abbey—a fit resting-place assuredly for one who will ever rank among our greatest worthies, and who, moreover, had spent so much of his prolonged political life within a stone's throw of the very spot where he has now found his tomb. There can be no doubt that if our illustrious countryman had been buried, as once seemed not improbable, in a country churchyard, his grave would, nevertheless, have attracted admiring pilgrims from many lands; but, on the other hand, it can be as little questioned that, had not his place of interment and his obsequies been allowed to reflect, at least in some degree, the universal grief at his decease and the universal sense of his worth, something like violence must have been done to the deep national instinct.

THE ARRANGEMENTS.—THE SPECTATORS.

The arrangements for giving a public funeral in the metropolis of the empire to the departed statesman were necessarily carried out rather hurriedly. As soon as it was decided that the interment should not take place at Rome, as had been originally intended, the body was brought from Brocket Hall to Cambridge House, where it had remained since Monday, awaiting sepulture. There was no ceremony of lying in state, and but few persons except the relatives and connections of the deceased saw the corpse after its arrival in town.

It was arranged that the funeral procession should start from Cambridge House at twelve o'clock for the Abbey. Several hours before that time the teeming population of the giant city were seen flocking, in the bright morning sunshine, which contrasted so strikingly with the chill and watery skies of the previous day, towards Piccadilly, intent on securing the best positions commanding a view of the mournful pageant. The favourite rendezvous naturally was the immediate vicinity of the well-known mansion whence the lamented chief was to be borne to his last, long home. The assemblage continued to increase, as every successive minute sped by, until it assumed the most colossal proportions. The whole length of the route from Cambridge House to the Abbey—a distance little under a mile and a half—was lined with dense masses of spectators of both sexes and all ages, congregated to pay a last tribute of respect to the illustrious dead. The footways were continuously thronged to their utmost capacity, the multitude in many cases overflowing into the borders of the carriage-way, while every doorstep, window, and balcony, and many roofs and housetops, also presented their fullest complement of occupants. Yet there was no symptom of confusion or disorder, nor the least unseemly struggling for foremost places; and, indeed, the duties of the police in maintaining decorum and keeping open a passage for the cortège appeared to be of the very lightest. The concourse, in fact, seemed deeply impressed with the solemnity of the occasion, even its roughest and usually most unmanageable elements being, as it were, awed into silence and order.

The general carriage traffic from Park-lane along Piccadilly and to the lower end of St. James's-street was suspended, by order of the authorities of Scotland-yard, at 11 a.m., and somewhat later the rest of the route was similarly closed to all vehicles, except those taking part in the ceremonial. A large body of police, both mounted and on foot, were disposed along the entire line to carry out these regulations.

ASSEMBLY OF THE CORTÈGE AT CAMBRIDGE HOUSE.

The Lord Mayor and Corporation of London, together with the representatives of the various provincial municipalities, were among the first arrivals at Cambridge House. The courtyard of the mansion was occupied by the Romney Rifle Volunteers, with whom the deceased had an honorary connection, and also by a body of seamen employed by the Trinity Corporation (of which he was the Master), under the command of Captain Hattersley, and six officers of the Naval Reserve. The officers and men of these corps all wore crapes on the left arm. A detachment of the A division of police was also drawn up in the same inclosure, while part of the C division was posted outside the gateways. Then the more distinguished mourners began to assemble. Lord Shaftesbury, the Right Hon. W. Cowper, and other members of the deceased's family, entered the mansion shortly after eleven, and the Cabinet Ministers and other eminent personages followed in quick succession. Lord Clarendon, Sir C. Wood, and Mr. Brand arrived together. Next came the Duke of Argyll by himself, as did also Mr. M. Gibson, Earl Granville, Earl De Grey and Ripon, Mr. Villiers, and Mr. Cardwell. Then Earl Russell, the new Premier, walked slowly up the courtyard and passed between the four mutes who guarded the familiar threshold of his departed friend and colleague. His Lordship looked, as perhaps well he might, the most grave and thoughtful of all the maturing guests.

The Duke of Cambridge, Sir George Grey, the Duke of Somerset, the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Lord Chancellor, Lord Stanley of Alderley, Mr. Gladstone, and Mr. Denison, Speaker of the late House of Commons, followed a little later, until all who were to bear a prominent part in the sad ceremonial had gathered near the chamber of death. The whole of the noblemen and gentlemen present wore the stars and ribbons of their various orders.

THE HEARSE, COFFIN, AND MOURNING-COACHES.

Punctually at twelve o'clock the hearse drew up in front of the mansion to receive its burden. It was drawn by six sable-coloured and plumed horses, caparisoned with black velvet, and each bearing on its housings the heraldic emblazements of the deceased. The sombre hues of the hearse itself were also relieved on each side with the noble Lord's coat of arms, surmounted by his Viscount's coronet, and having inscribed upon it his well-known motto, "Flecti non frangi." Upon the driver's seat were also displayed the arms and motto of the Trinity House—"Trinitas in unitate;" and on other parts of the hearse the crest and coronet of the deceased, combined with the heraldic devices appropriate to his various titles and dignities, were conspicuously reproduced.

The coffin, which was covered with crimson velvet, decorated with gilt stars and a viscount's coronet, and which bore the simple inscription: "Henry John Temple, Viscount Palmerston. Born, Oct. 20, 1784. Died, Oct. 18, 1865," having been duly placed in the hearse, the latter slowly emerged from the courtyard into Piccadilly, to take up its position in the procession. The mourning coaches, seven of which were each drawn by four horses, and six by two horses, next in turn received their occupants, the members of the family of course entering first, and being succeeded by his Royal Highness the Commander-in-Chief, the Archbishop of Canterbury, and the Cabinet Ministers, all of whom wore broad black silk scarves and hatbands. Then came the private carriage of the deceased, drawn by two horses and driven by a coachman, who was there to take farewell of his illustrious master. A long train of other carriages followed.

THE PROCESSION.

The procession was then formed in the pre-arranged order outside the gateways. Headed by the various corporate bodies, by the Romney volunteers, about sixty strong, and the London Irish, numbering 200 men, the solemn train, which comprised over one hundred carriages and extended along a line stretching full half a mile towards Hyde Park, began to move, marshalled, as nearly as we could collect, as follows:—

Corporation of Bolton.
Corporation of Salford.
Corporation of Dunstable.
Dover Harbour Board.
Corporation of Stirling.
Corporation of Oxford.
Corporation of Sunderland.
Corporation of Birmingham.
Corporation of Wolverhampton.
Corporation of Bradford.
Corporation of Macclesfield.
Corporation of Liverpool.
Corporation of Winchester.
Corporation of Manchester.
Corporation of Preston.
Corporation of Portsmouth.
Corporation of Southampton.
Corporation of Glasgow.
Corporation of Edinburgh.
Corporation of Tiverton.
London Irish Volunteers.
Romney Volunteers.
Corporation of Romney.
Corporation of Sandwich.
Corporation of Hastings.
Six Officers of the Naval Reserve.
Trinity House Corporation.
Twelve Commoners (four abreast) of the Corporation of London.
The Sheriff and his Chaplain.
Lord Mayor.
Chaplain.
Sword and Mace Bearer.

THE HEARSE.

containing the body of the deceased Lord, drawn by six horses, followed by thirteen mourning-coaches containing the mourners.

Then came a long array of private carriages to close up the line, including, among many others, those of her Majesty the Queen, his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cambridge, the Duchess of Inverness, the French Ambassador, the Russian Ambassador, the American Ambassador, the Prussian Ambassador, the Belgian Ambassador, the Austrian Ambassador, the Italian Ambassador, the Bavarian Ambassador, the Turkish Ambassador, the

Danish Ambassador, the Spanish Ambassador, the Portuguese Ambassador, the Greek Chargé d'Affaires, the Hanoverian Minister, the Minister of the Netherlands, the Persian Ambassador, the Swedish Minister, the Saxony Minister, the Hanseatic Minister, the Right Hon. the Speaker, Earl Russell, the Lord Chancellor, Earl Granville, the Duke of Argyll, the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, Sir G. Grey, Sir C. Wood, Earl Clarendon, Earl De Grey and Ripon, the Duke of Somerset, Lord Stanley of Alderley, the Right Hon. E. Cardwell, the Earl of Gainsborough, the Right Hon. C. P. Villiers, the Right Hon. Milner Gibson, Viscount Sydney, the Lord Chief Justice, the Master of the Rolls, Sir R. Kindersley, Sir J. Stuart, Sir W. P. Wood, Sir J. Lewis Knight Bruce, Sir G. J. Turner, Sir W. Wightman, Sir C. Blackburn, Sir J. Mellor, Sir W. Erle, Sir C. E. Williams, Sir J. B. Byles, Sir H. Keating, Sir F. Pollock, Sir J. Martin, Sir J. W. Bramwell, Sir W. F. Channell, Sir G. Pigott, Sir W. Shee, the Right Hon. Laurence Sullivan, the Duchess of Wellington, the Countess of Jersey, Earl Rosebery, the Earl of Arran, the Countess Dowager of Lichfield, Miss Burdett Coutts, Admiral Sir G. Bowles, Sir G. Shee, Sir Moses Montefiore, Baron Rothschild, Lady Dinorben, Earl Spencer, the Hon. H. Elliott, Lady Middleton, the Bishop of London, the Countess of Hife, the Countess of Lichfield, the Marquis of Clanricarde, Lord Lyveden, Lord Willoughby d'Eresby, Sir H. Holland, Lord Wenlock, Sir R. Murchison, Major-General Malcolm, &c.

Next to the hearse itself, the most conspicuous objects in the stately cavalcade were the Royal carriages, the two foremost of which were drawn by six magnificent horses, the brilliant scarlet liveries of the drivers and outriders contrasting vividly with their black silk scarves and with the generally sombre trappings of the splendid equipages.

THE ROUTE TO THE ABBEY.

As the solemn pageant moved slowly and majestically along Piccadilly, the densely-packed crowd which lined the way reverently uncovered in view of the hearse, in token of sincere respect for the departed statesman. A similar tribute was paid by occupants of every window and balcony. There was something peculiarly grand and touching in this spontaneous manifestation on the part of a mighty throng swayed by one common impulse; and altogether the hushed and silent spectacle presented along the entire route was sublimely impressive. All the shops were either wholly or partially closed, the blinds of every stately mansion and private dwelling were drawn down, and the splendid line of clubhouses, besides universally exhibiting these signs of mourning, displayed in many instances other outward evidences of participation in the nation's grief. Most of the ladies and gentlemen who gazed from their palatial balconies upon the imposing scene wore a band or sash of crape, or some other sombre emblem. As the procession passed White's, Boodles, and Brooks's, in St. James's-street, the balconies were dressed in black drapery, relieved with a thin white border. The blinds of St. James's Palace were all pulled down, save where at one or two of the windows sat a group of distinguished ladies, interested spectators of the impressive scene. At Marlborough House, her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, attired in deep mourning, was recognised as an earnest observer of the solemn pageant. The gentlemen of the Carlton reverently doffed their hats as the cortège marched slowly past their noble edifice. Then the equally magnificent Reform Club came in sight; and here, as might only have been expected, the most marked indications of public woe were witnessed. The balustrades of the first floor were draped with sable, bordered at the top with dark and white cord and at the lower end with a narrow light stripe. The main entrance was overhung and curtained with drapery of the same funereal hues, and ornamented with a Viscount's coronet, coupled with the monogram "P" frequently repeated. On the black cloth gracefully depending from the doorway were likewise exhibited yellow wreaths of immortelles, linked together in a tasteful device, while the low iron pillars flanking the doorsteps were enveloped in black cloth and encircled spirally with white and black silken cord. Here also the window blinds were, of course, drawn down, and the occupants of the balcony, who were very thickly clustered, made the most reverent obeisance to the hearse containing the mortal remains of their beloved chief as the cavalcade swept majestically by. The Duke of York's lofty column was surmounted by numerous spectators, who rendered due homage to the passing pageant from their giddy eminence. Cockspur-street and Charing-cross were next gained, and there in the wide, open area the grave and silent crowds were densely massed together. Here, at the confluence of several of our great thoroughfares, there was some slight swaying to and fro of the vast multitude in its anxiety to catch a transient glimpse of the solemn cavalcade. Yet, considering the enormous numbers naturally pressing, as near as might be, towards a front place, the demeanour of the multitude was wonderfully decorous and orderly, so much so that the police themselves must have been astonished at the remarkable ease with which they were enabled, even at this trying point, to keep the route open. Down Parliament-street the stately train moved at the same slow and measured pace, the dark blue flag, bearing the appropriate device of an anchor, displayed from the roof of the Admiralty House, being observed the while to droop half-mast. There were many earnest gazers from the Horse Guards and from the banqueting-hall at Whitehall. The Treasury Buildings, which will know our great departed Minister no more for ever, wore far more than a Sabbath gloom, though their window-blinds were only drawn down, and not a yard of black cloth covered their vast naked exterior. The solitary inmate or two who peeped furtively at the sadly grand spectacle from the corner of a blind only rendered the singularly deathlike look of the spacious structure all the more indescribably grim and dismal. The solemn toll of church bells grew more distinctly audible as the procession neared the ancient Abbey, and, in a few hushed moments more, the cortège, passing round by the corner of Great George-street, within sight of the smoke-stained statue of the great Canning, at length reached the Broad Sanctuary.

ARRIVAL AT THE ABBEY.

The mournful journey was now all but ended, and a halt was made, a very few minutes after the appointed hour (one o'clock), at the grand western entrance of our national Valhalla. The coffin was then reverently taken out of the hearse, and borne, on the shoulders of half a dozen stout men, to the lofty porch of the sacred fane. It was there covered with a black velvet pall with a rich white satin border, and was committed to the charge of the Dean and Chapter, preceded by a plumebearer and followed by the train of distinguished mourners. The line of carriages, having discharged their occupants, had meanwhile swept away round into New Victoria-street, the great hotel forming one angle of which was studded at every available point with eager spectators, the union-jack floating at half-mast from its summit.

The vast concourse, having now seen the close of the outdoor spectacle, gradually and quietly melted away into as many thin streams as there are separate thoroughfares radiating from that great centre of converging humanity.

The living tide had wellnigh reached its lowest ebb when the sky, which had held up wonderfully during the earlier part of the day, became suddenly overcast, and burst in a heavy storm of rain, which, however, did not last.

INTERIOR OF THE ABBEY.

Within the Abbey, considering the short interval which has elapsed since her Majesty gave expression to the national feeling in signifying her pleasure that the remains of her distinguished Minister should be laid amongst the great dead of past generations, the Dean and Chapter had done all that was possible to prepare the Abbey for a ceremonial which was sure to attract an enormous crowd. The nave was set apart for the general public, and, from the great west door to the entrance of the choir, this part of the building was entirely filled, a narrow alley only being reserved through which the procession passed. Here were ranged up to the choir gates the tenantry and the labourers of the Romney estate, fifty-eight in number, who had been brought up in a special train on the previous morning. All were dressed in the deepest mourning, and

among the labourers there were some who could not have numbered fewer years than the generous and considerate friend they have just lost. In Poet's Corner a great gallery had been hastily erected, carpeted, and draped with black cloth, which occupied the whole of the south transept, rising up from the floor of the aisle almost to the fringe of the triforium. From this more of the ceremony could be seen than from any other single point, and here were seated the members of both Houses of Parliament, heads of public departments, and members of the military and civil services. Of all the men who have made themselves a name in public life, few were missing. All shades of political opinion were represented, though the great bulk belonged to the party which has long considered Lord Palmerston as its honoured chief and has given him such firm and enthusiastic support. A large number of spectators also, chiefly friends of the Dean and Canons, viewed the ceremony from the giddy heights of the triforium. Indeed, Dr. Stanley and the other members of the Chapter were unceasing in their efforts to afford accommodation within the building for all who could in any way produce a reasonable claim for the indulgence. General satisfaction was expressed with the whole of the arrangements.

ASSEMBLY OF MOURNERS IN THE JERUSALEM CHAMBER.

Special invitations had been issued, to the number of 150, to persons still more eminent for rank or service, or more closely connected with the departed statesman by the ties of personal or political friendship. These assembled in the Jerusalem Chamber, where they were marshalled in order, and on the arrival of the procession followed the body to its last resting-place. Among them were Prince John of Glücksburg, Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, Count Gleichen, the Archbishop of York, Lord Westbury, the Duke of Cleveland, the Marquis of Ailesbury, the Marquis of Hartington, the Earl of Bessborough, Earl Grey, the Earl of Dalhousie, the Earl of St. Germans, the Earl of Zetland, Lord Eversley, the Bishop of London, Lord Dufferin, Lord Lyveden, Lord Houghton, Lord Monck, Lord Proby, Lord Wensleydale, Earl Spencer, Earl Cowley, Earl Courtenay; Sir Roderick Murchison, K.C.B.; the Right Hon. Sir W. Hayter, Bart.; Sir John Davis, Bart., K.C.B.; Mr. R. Culling Hanbury, M.P.; and General P. R. Negrete, Minister Plenipotentiary of the Republic of Salvador; Lord A. Paget; Lord C. Paget, M.P.; Lord C. Russell, Lord Chief Justice Cockburn; Sir R. Peel, M.P.; Sir J. Boileau, the Vice-Chancellor of Cambridge University; the Master of St. John's College, Cambridge; Mr. Lowe, M.P.; Mr. H. Bruce, M.P.; Mr. Headlam, M.P.; the Attorney-General, the Solicitor-General, the Lord Advocate; Mr. Dutton, M.P.; Mr. G. Denman, Q.C.; the Rev. C. Harris, the Rev. J. Howard; Mr. R. W. Hutt, M.P.; Captain White; Mr. A. Kinnaird, M.P.; Mr. W. P. Adair, M.P.; Mr. T. G. Baring, M.P.; Mr. Childers, M.P.; Colonel Kingscott, M.P.; Mr. Hugesen, M.P.; Mr. Layard, M.P.; Sergeant Sullivan, M.P.; Mr. G. Young; the Rev. D. Berthon, Rector of Romsey; Colonel Jervoise, M.P.; Mr. C. Clifford, Mr. A. Helps, Mr. Hammond, Mr. Waddington, Mr. J. Murray, Mr. A. Panizzi, Captain Powell, Mr. Kincaid, Mr. Nicholl, and the Archdeacon of London.

The Prince of Wales, attended by General Knollys, Major Grey, and Lord A. Hervey, arrived soon after twelve o'clock, and alighted at the deanery, whence he was conducted by the Dean to his stall on the right of the Dean's stall; and the Duke of Cambridge, who came shortly afterwards, was placed to the left of the Sub-Dean.

THE GRAVE.

One o'clock was fixed for the commencement of the service; but long before that time all the spectators had taken their places, and the point to which all eyes centred, in the interval of silence and expectation, was the north transept. This part was kept perfectly clear, and full in view was the narrow grave which was to receive the mortal remains of the departed statesman. Where Lord Palmerston lies, the ground is thickly sown with illustrious seed. On his left are the Earl of Chatham and the two great rivals, Pitt and Fox; at his feet Canning, the leader by whom he abided so faithfully, and his son, the Viceroy of India, whom he supported, through good and evil report, with zeal, firmness, and loyalty. Nearer the door lies Gratian; and again, on the other side, Wilberforce; and a name as detested as his own by the enemies of England—Castlereagh. Over his head towers the monument of the Earl of Chatham, "where," as Lord Macanlay says, "with eagle eye and outstretched arm the Great Commoner seems to bid England be of good cheer and hurl defiance at her foes," and on the other side the statue of Canning seems almost to turn towards the new comer as if to bid him welcome. Nearer still is the monument of Lord Mansfield, the great Judge, but equally great as the "silver-tongued" orator of the House of Commons; and hard by, though his ashes do not rest here, the statue of Sir Robert Peel commemorates a career not so lengthened but hardly less successful or less distinguished by public services. Lord Palmerston's grave lies immediately at the foot of the ambitious trophy which has been raised to three of Lord Rodney's naval officers, and in opening it it is said that the workmen struck on the virgin earth, and brought up a light sand, which must have formed the original soil on which the Abbey is built. The vault, which goes only 7 ft. down from the pavement, is lined with encaustic tiles.

PROCESSION TO THE TOMB.

The great bell of the Palace of Westminster had just tolled one when the head of the procession arrived at the western doors. The mayor and deputations from the various public bodies with which Lord Palmerston was connected were the first to alight, and were ushered in their order of precedence to the sacristy, which was the position assigned to them during the ceremony. The Lord Mayor of London was attended by one of the sheriffs and by several aldermen and common councilmen; but the most striking figure of all was the Lord Provost of Edinburgh, whose rich robe of scarlet and ermine gave him the air of a Venetian Doge. As the hearse approached the western entrance, the Dean and clergy and scholars of Westminster advanced to meet it, and the procession was formed in the following order:—

The Choir.	
The Minor Canons of Westminster.	
The Master and Scholars of Westminster.	
The Canons' Verger.	
The Chapter Clerk and Receiver.	
The Dean's Verger.	
The Very Rev. the Dean.	
The Very Rev. the Sub-Dean.	
The Coronet, borne on a velvet cushion.	
(Pallbearers)	(Pallbearers)
Earl Russell.	The Lord Chancellor.
Sir C. Wood.	Earl Granville.
Sir G. Grey.	The Duke of Argyll.
The Duke of Somerset.	The Earl of Clarendon.
Earl De Grey and Ripon.	The Chancellor of the Exchequer.
	The Chief Mourner.
	The Mourners.

And then followed, two and two, the specially-invited guests, whose names we have given above. As the procession moved slowly along the nave, the choir sang the opening sentences of the Burial Service, "I am the Resurrection and the Life," "I know that my Redeemer liveth," to Dr. Croft's music.

As they reached the choir the mourners took their seats in the stalls which had been marked out for them; and the coffin, covered with a richly emblazoned pall, was deposited on trestles at the foot of the altar steps.

THE INTERMENT.

The pallbearers alone remained round the coffin while the 90th Psalm was chanted to Purcell's music; and as they stood there, a central group on which every eye was fixed, it was impossible not to speculate on the thoughts which must be filling their minds as they discharged this last duty to one who, to most of them, had been for so many years a loyal colleague, a genial friend and companion, and a sagacious leader, with whom they had shared so many weighty responsibilities, and whose name had been to them all a tower of strength. Earl Russell stood in his characteristic attitude, with crossed arms and bent head, which he never raised; Mr. Gladstone's face was paler and more monumental than usual—the Lord Chancellor

was evidently deeply touched. At the conclusion of the chant, the Sub-Dean, Lord J. Thynne, read the sublime Lesson from 1 Cor. xv.; and as the body was borne to the edge of the grave Mr. Turle played with wonderful effect the Funeral March of Beethoven. The scene by the grave, where the rest of the service was performed, was the most imposing part of the day's solemnity. As the body left the choir the procession was re-formed, the Dean and clergy leading, and the whole body of mourners following into the transept. The Prince of Wales and the Duke of Cambridge walked on each side of the Dean and took their places on a dais which had been erected for them by the side of the Dean's reading-desk. On the eastern side of the transept a platform, draped in black cloth, was erected, on which was ranged the choir, strengthened for the occasion by picked voices from St. Paul's, the Chapel Royal, and the Temple choir. At the foot of the grave stood the chief mourner, the Rev. Mr. Sullivan, and by his side Lord Shaftesbury, Lord Cowper, Mr. W. Cowper, the youthful Lord Jocelyn, and other connections of Lord Palmerston. The Cabinet Ministers were ranged on the left, and on the other side were grouped the rest of the mourners in a mass, which, though it numbered over 200 persons, looked at from above seemed lost in the vast proportions of the transept. The beautiful music in which Purcell and Croft have clothed the solemn sentences—"Man that is born of a woman," "In the midst of life," and "Thou knowest, Lord," was sung by the choir, and as the last notes were hushed every head was bent forward to catch a last glimpse of the coffin as it slowly sank into the vault beneath. Then Dean Stanley read, in tones so clear and distinct and so exquisitely modulated as to be audible in the farthest recesses, the valedictory prayer, "Forasmuch as it has pleased Almighty God," and as the words, "Dust to dust, ashes to ashes," were pronounced, the chief mourner, as a last precious offering to the dead, threw into the grave several diamond and gold rings. "I heard a voice from heaven," was sung, and the Dean read the Collect and the Lord's Prayer. As he ended, a violent storm broke over the Abbey, enveloping the grave and the group around it in a dense cloud, which almost hid them from sight. From out of this thick darkness the strains of Handel's anthem, "His body is buried in peace"—now sinking into low, soft mournfulness, now rising into jubilant exultation—floated through the lofty aisles; and, when they died away, the service concluded with the blessing. The Prince of Wales and the Duke of Cambridge lingered some moments by the side of the grave; and, after they left, as the "Dead March" in "Saul" pealed out, the rest of the mourners pressed round to gaze on the narrow bed in which lies all that is mortal of the great Minister. After the departure of the principal personages, all the spectators in the other parts of the Abbey were admitted to the choir to see the grave; and some hours elapsed before the crowd cleared away and the Abbey was left in its usual solitude and solemnity.

ALL-ENGLAND PLOUGHING-MATCHES.—Three of these meetings, which are now drawing to a close, have taken place this week—viz., at Highnam, Gloucestershire; Ross, Herefordshire; and Wells, Somersetshire. Barker, the crack man of Messrs. Ransome, of Ipswich, ploughed at the two first-named matches, but was defeated, Messrs. Howard once more carrying off the prizes at each place.

GENERAL R. E. LEE.—On the 2nd of October, upon taking his position as President of Washington College, Virginia, General Lee subscribed an oath of allegiance, of which the following is a copy:—"I, Robert E. Lee, of Lexington, Virginia, do solemnly swear, in presence of Almighty God, that I will henceforth faithfully support, protect, and defend the Constitution of the United States, and the union of the States thereunder; and that I will, in like manner, abide by, and faithfully support, all laws and proclamations which have been made during the existing rebellion with reference to the emancipation of slaves; so help me God."

ABOLITION OF THE SURREY-SIDE TURNPIKES.—The whole of the remainder of the gates and bars on the south side of the Thames—sixty-one in number—were abolished on Tuesday night, Oct. 31, at twelve o'clock, so that, as provided for in the Act of Parliament, on and from Nov. 1, 1865, the roads will be free from tolls. The roads thus to be emancipated are 108 miles in length, and extend from the metropolis into the three counties of Surrey, Kent, and Sussex, as follow:—The Surrey and Sussex roads comprised the road through Walworth or Camberwell gate to Peckham, to Denmark-hill, and through Camberwell New-road; from Newington, through Kennington-gate, to Croydon, Godstone, East Grinstead, &c.; through Kennington-gate to Tooting and Sutton; from Vauxhall, through Wandsworth, to Putney and Kingston; and from Vauxhall, through South Lambeth, to Stockwell. The length of these roads was fifty-eight miles, the gates on which were removed some few days since, in anticipation of the general removal. The next trust is called the New-cross roads, in length forty miles, beginning in Kent-street, north of the Bricklayers' Arms, and running to New-cross gate, thence branching out in many directions to Greenwich, to Lewisham, and Farnborough, and, through Beckenham, to Croydon, to Eltham and Footscray, and to Dartford. And, lastly, the Bermondsey, Rotherhithe, and Deptford roads, about ten miles in length, which "barred" in, on the roadside, the Commercial Docks and the manufacturing and great flour-mills lying on the south bank of the Thames, between London Bridge and Deptford. This abolition is the most complete and extensive of any yet recorded. The abolitions on the north side of the Thames, in July, 1864, were seventy-nine gates and bars, and fifty-five miles of road; and, with other incidental removals, the total gates removed make 163; and the total mileage of road, 174.

THE POPE AND HIS ALLIES.—M. Boggio, in a pamphlet which he has just published, gives the following report of what took place at one of the private interviews which he had with the Pope:—"France," said the Pope, "is wholly Catholic, notwithstanding the Voltairianism of her politicians. Prince Louis Napoleon would never have been elected President of the Republic if the majority of the Catholics had not voted for him, which they did on account of his letter to the Apostolic Nuncio at Rome (the letter in which Louis Napoleon declared that he did not participate in the opinions of the Prince of Canino), and the pledges which he had given to the Catholic religion. The Prince President could not have been proclaimed Emperor if the Catholics of France had not given him their support, which he obtained on account of the attitude he assumed towards the revolutionary enemies of the Pope and of religion. Napoleon III. desires to die Emperor of the French, and to leave the throne to his son. Well acquainted with his own country, he knows that both these events would become very difficult if he wounded the feelings of Catholics. Do you know how long it is since I have left him free to leave? Seven years ago to-day I wrote to him that he might leave Rome and Civita Vecchia when he pleased. Seven years to-day I told him that he need not give himself any trouble or anxiety about me; that the protection of Heaven was enough for me. But he has not budged." "Yet," said I, "Napoleon has entered into such a solemn engagement before Europe in his treaty of Sept. 15, that I cannot see how he can avoid doing so." "It is an engagement at long date," said his Holiness, smiling. "Besides, I know nothing of the convention of Sept. 15. They have treated of affairs that concern me without consulting me; they have put me aside, and I know nothing of their convention. Whenever they broached the subject to me I always avoided it; it does not trouble me whether they go or stay. I rely upon Providence; but I tell you again, the Emperor will think twice or thrice before he withdraws his troops."

THE MEETING OF THE GERMAN NATIONAL VEREIN.—The following is the text of resolutions telegraphed, almost unanimously adopted at the meeting of the German National Verein on the 29th of October:—"The National Verein adheres to its original constitution by which it at the same time strives for the unity and freedom of Germany, to the programme of 1860, in which it declared as its object a German Federal State with a single central authority and Parliament, and to the programme of 1862, when it settled the Constitution of the empire (Reichs Verfassung) as its aim. The National Verein also maintains the clause of its programme of 1860, in which, upon conditions that the Prussian people was also prepared to subordinate itself to the German central authority and popular representation, and that the Prussian Government would uphold the interests of Germany in every direction by acts, and take the indispensable steps for the establishment of German power and unity, the transfer of the central authority shall take place by the German people to the chief of the greatest German State. The Assembly likewise simultaneously adheres to the resolution of 1864, passed in accordance with the Constitution of the empire, by which the decision as to the holder of the central authority is reserved for the collective nation represented in Parliament. The National Verein lastly repeats the expression of its conviction that the speedy victory of a really liberal national system in Prussia is the first condition towards a successful solution of the German question in the way of reform. In accordance with the resolution of Nov. 1, 1864, the National Verein again declares it to be the duty of the German people to watch over the right of self-disposal of Schleswig Holstein. It is to be limited only by the interests of Germany. In default of a German central authority, Prussia alone can at the present time efficiently and lastingly carry out the defence of the coasts and frontiers of Germany upon the north. With reference thereto the National Verein recognises the Berlin agreement of the 26th of March, concluded between the Prussian deputies and the lesser committee of the Schleswig Holstein clubs, as sufficient basis for mutual understanding and satisfaction of the national interests, so far as such may be possible prior to the execution of the German Constitution of the empire. The convocation of the representation of the duchies must no longer be delayed."

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

Contemplated financial reforms by M. Fould have become the chief topic of discussion and conversation in Paris. The reforms indicated are a substantial reduction of the army, economy in the expenditure, and the withdrawal of the troops from Rome and Mexico.

Little is now thought of the cholera, which is decidedly on the wane, a strong gale which visited Paris on Wednesday acting favourably in dispelling bad odours and purifying the close localities. The Emperor has conferred the Legion of Honour on two young doctors for zeal and devotion towards the hospital cholera patients.

A fresh insurrection has broken out in Algeria. Correspondence from Oran, dated the 24th of October, states that the insurgents, 50,000 strong, were in possession of the whole south side of the Tell Mountains. The same correspondence asserts that a vessel under British colours had proceeded to Gibraltar to procure arms and ammunition for sale to the insurgents. This news has not been otherwise confirmed.

Vessels have already sailed from Toulon for Civita Vecchia, which, it is said, are to convey to France the first portion of the troops from Rome.

SWITZERLAND.

The National Council is proceeding with the revision of the Constitution, and has proclaimed liberty of conscience as inviolable, and the free exercise of religion to be permitted to all religious communities. The Council has rejected Art. 64, proposed by a majority of the committee, for admitting the election of priests as members of the National Council.

ITALY.

The elections for deputies to the Italian Parliament have terminated. The following will be the strength of the political parties in the Chamber:—Moderates, 286; Constitutional Left, 101; Clerical Right, 9; doubtful, 46.

General Kanzer has been appointed Roman Minister of War, in the place of Monsignor de Merodé, who, it is officially announced, has been relieved of his functions on account of ill-health.

GREECE.

There is another Ministerial crisis at Athens. The Ministry having resigned, the King instructed M. Bulgaris to form a new Cabinet. The latter would not undertake it unless Count Sponeck, his Majesty's Danish adviser, quitted the country. The King refused compliance with this condition, and M. Bulgaris declined the task of constituting a Ministry.

SCHLESWIG-HOLSTEIN.

The Government of Holstein have instructed the police authorities to forbid the editors of newspapers published in the duchy, and all other persons, to give to any person titles and denominations which appertain only to Sovereigns, and which during the provisional state of things can only be applied to the King of Prussia in respect of Schleswig, and the Emperor of Austria in respect of Holstein. Editors and others are further to be prohibited from adding figures to the names of any persons which would make them appear to be legitimate successors of a dynasty.

Bavaria, Saxony, and Hesse Darmstadt have agreed to propose in the Federal Diet that the Holstein Estates should be convoked, that Schleswig should be incorporated with Germany, and that the costs of the federal execution in the duchies, and of the Danish war, should be borne by the Confederation.

DENMARK.

The Ministry of Denmark and the Rigsråd are in collision. The Rigsråd agreed upon certain amendments of the Constitution different from those proposed by the Government. These amendments the Ministry refused to accept, and a committee of the Rigsråd is setting itself to work to endeavour to modify the amendments so as to render them more in conformity with the Government measure.

THE UNITED STATES.

We have intelligence from New York to the 21st ult. Mr. Seward had made a speech at Auburn, in which he stated that the President would conduct the settlement of national claims between the Government and foreign nations without compromising the national dignity and honour. The influence of the United States on the international conduct of foreign States, particularly on the American continent, though impaired by the civil war, would now be renewed. He expected to see Republican institutions, wherever heretofore established throughout the American continent, speedily vindicated, renewed, and reinvigorated. When this progress was accomplished he would look for signs of its working on other continents.

Mr. Stephens had been entertained at a private dinner at Boston, when he announced that he would support President Johnson's reconstruction policy to the best of his ability.

Mr. Wendell Phillips had made a speech, in which he said that President Johnson, in his address to the South Carolina delegation, ranged himself among the repentant rebels, making himself three quarters rebel, in order that the South might be one quarter union. Mr. Phillips denounced the indorsement of the President's policy by the Republican Conventions.

The reconstruction policy of President Johnson was, however, daily gaining supporters. In New York a Democratic Ratification Committee and also a Republican Ratification Assembly had been held, at both of which the President's policy was approved. By the former negro suffrage was denounced. The North Carolina Convention had passed a resolution forbidding any legislation for the payment of the Confederate debt.

General Humphreys, upon his inauguration as Governor of Mississippi, declared secession to be unconstitutional, and stated that he favoured absolute emancipation, but was opposed to social or political equality for the negro.

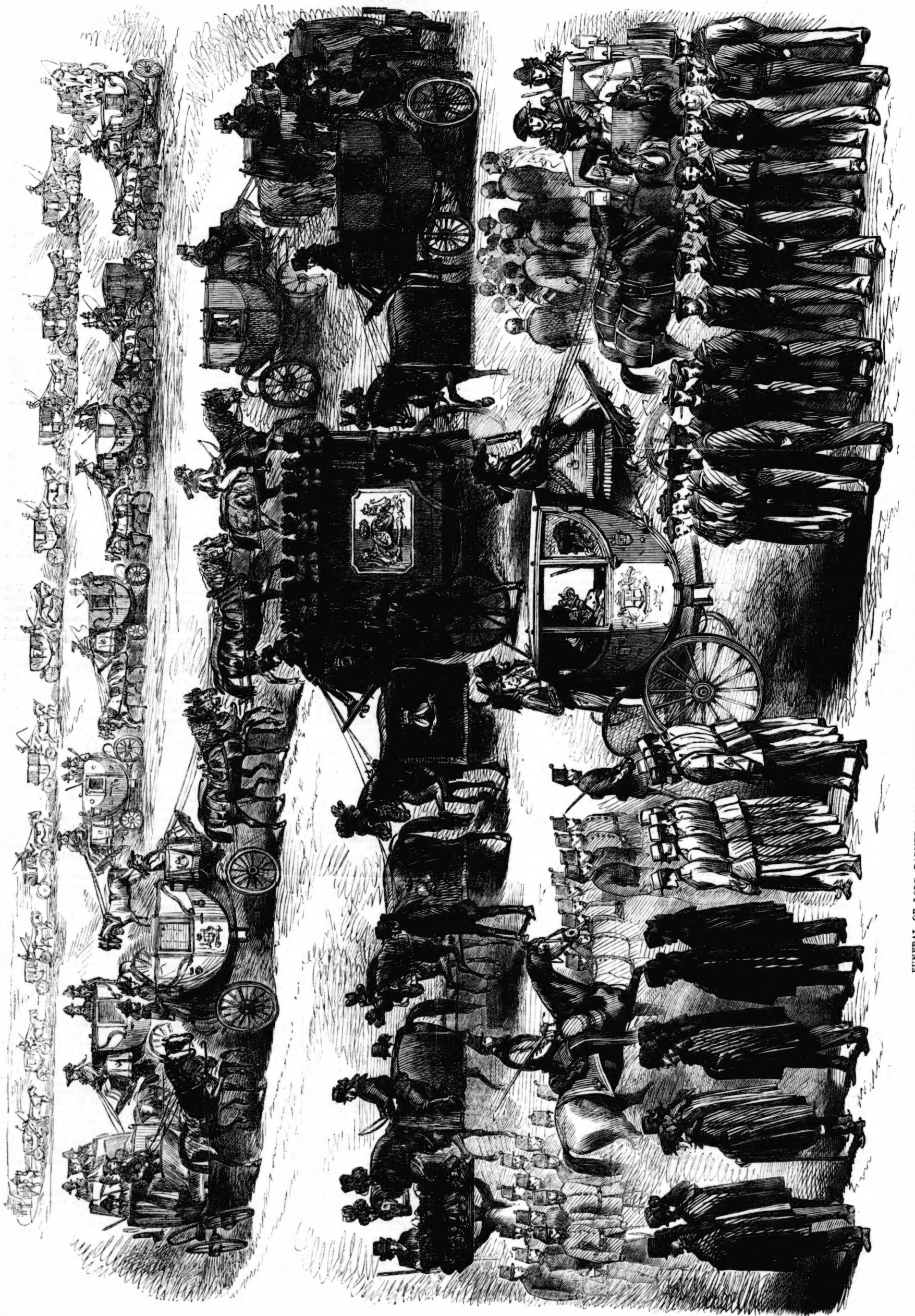
Collisions between the whites and freed men continued along the coast of Carolina. The freed men are said to be well armed. A military council had assembled to take measures to prevent further trouble.

The Fenian Congress recently convoked by the Central Council of that order assembled at Philadelphia on the 16th ult. Colonel John O'Mahoney, who was afterwards chosen chairman, opened the proceedings by stating that the primary object of the congress was to create financial and military bureaux adequate to the increased development of the brotherhood, and the political crisis in which it is placed. The organisation having been completed, addresses were delivered by the chiefs of several of the State centres. B. B. Daly, of Indiana, declared that a part of the purpose of the brotherhood had already been accomplished in the concentration in one bond and sympathy of Irishmen at home and abroad. Their motto was "Onward," and they would never stop until they had achieved the freedom of Ireland. Upwards of 800 delegates from all parts of the country had joined the congress. A portion of the proceedings were conducted in secret.

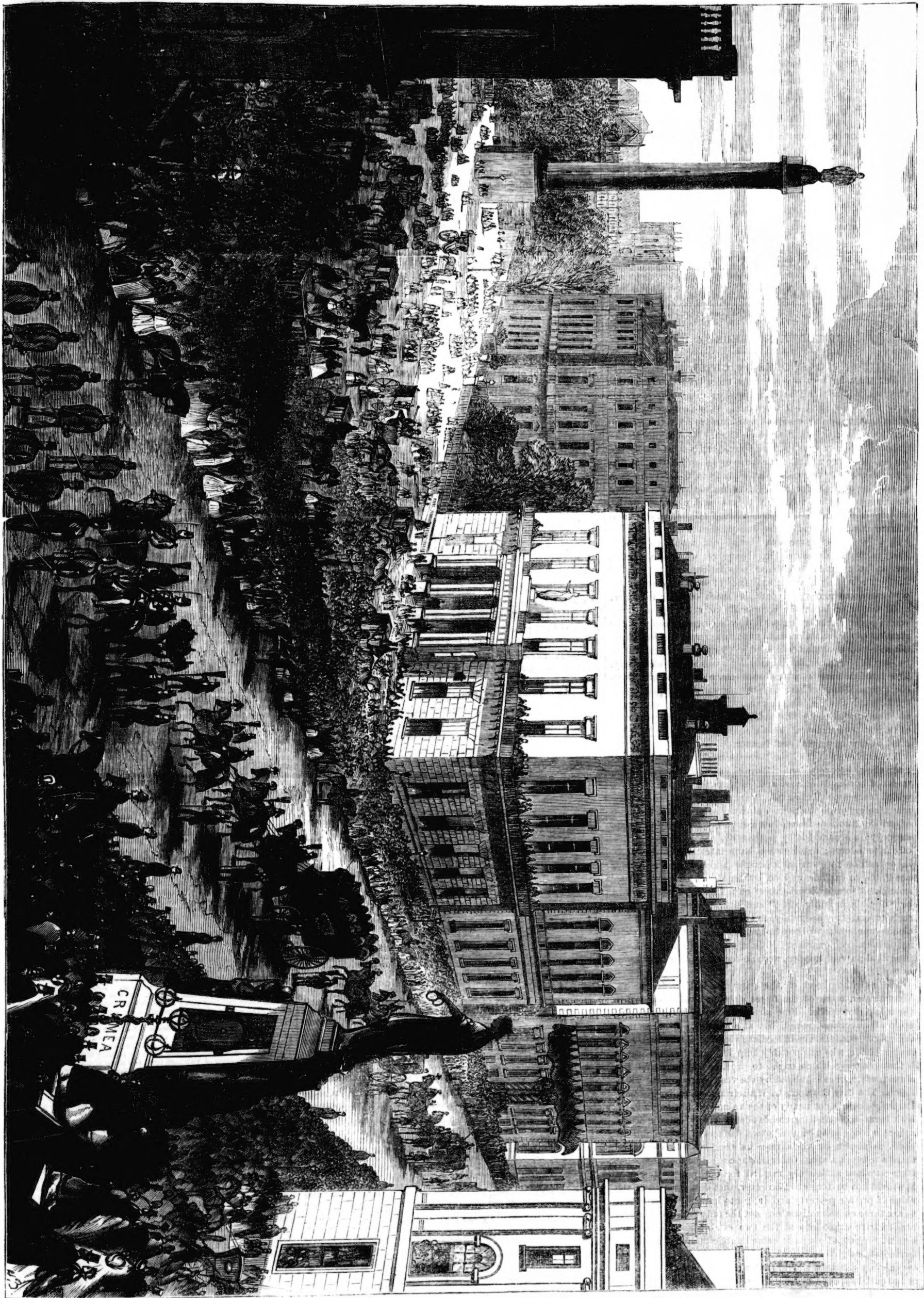
CHINA.

The province of I-li has been captured by a Mohammedan rebel. The wrested territory is said to be five times the size of England and Wales. A Hong-Kong paper says that this conquest exhibits the progress of Mohammedanism in a singularly forcible light—"a progress which may yet bring the sword of the Prophet, if not his faith, into the heart of the Chinese empire."

DEATH OF MR. JUSTICE CROMPTON.—Mr. Justice Crompton died on Monday morning, at ten o'clock, at his residence, Hyde Park-square. The deceased Judge, who has been very ill for some time past, was made a Judge in the year 1852, and took his seat in the Court of Queen's Bench. He was previously without silk. After the last circuit his health became impaired and latterly assumed a very serious character. Mr. Justice Byles mentioned a fortnight back at the Judges' Chambers that his complaint was very serious, and that he was about to resign.



FUNERAL OF LORD PALMERSTON: THE PROCESSION FROM CAMBRIDGE HOUSE TO WESTMINSTER ABBEY.—SEE PAGE 274.



FUNERAL OF LORD PALMERSTON: THE PROCESSION PASSING ALONG PALL-MALL.—SEE PAGE 274.

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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1865.

GASWORKS IN CITIES.

POPULAR instinct is sometimes more true than scientific theories. If a thing be dangerous or disagreeable, people give it a wide berth—if they can. It is in vain to assure them that certain processes of manufacture are both healthful and harmless: they will none of them. Nought pleases the popular fancy, or wins its confidence, that is offensive to the senses. Let any manufacture be ever so useful, if it is disagreeable in its processes people fly from it—if there is a possibility of flight for them. This instinctive feeling shows itself especially in reference to gas and chemical works, and to the premises of bone-boilers, tallow-melters, and similar trades. And it is lucky that such a feeling exists, otherwise processes both obnoxious to health and positively dangerous in themselves would be carried on in the midst of dense populations. But popular instinct rebels against the existence of such nuisances. All who can do so remove beyond the reach of their influence, and, sooner or later, the complaints or sufferings of those whom poverty or other causes induce to remain, compels the removal of the hurtful manufacture to a greater distance from densely-packed human habitations. The process of removal, to be sure, is often slow, but it generally is carried out ultimately. The horrible smells which once made Bellisle and Bow-common so offensive have now been greatly mitigated, either by the removal of the deleterious operations formerly conducted at these places or by the enforcement of a larger measure of care in the processes. This is so far good, but the principle must be carried a great deal further.

The explosion at the Nine-Elms Gasworks on Tuesday afternoon shows how very dangerous such establishments are in the midst of human dwellings, and justifies the popular instinct which teaches people to avoid the vicinity of such works. The manufacture of gas is a process always disagreeable to the sense of smell. Leakage from pipes and gasometers, the materials employed, all unavoidably impregnate the atmosphere with offensive odours; and now we have it clearly proved that, in opposition to so-called scientific theories, gas reservoirs are liable to explode and to scatter death and destruction around. The neighbourhoods of gasworks are never found to be "eligible building sites," and if houses be erected upon such ground they are rarely, if ever, profitable speculations. Good tenants who will pay fair rents for decent dwellings will not inhabit such quarters. Illustrations of this may be found in several parts of London, and, no doubt, in other large towns as well.

The neighbourhood of the gasworks in Horseferry-road, Westminster, is one of the finest sites for dwelling-houses in the whole metropolis. Fine streets and squares are springing up in all directions around, but at a respectful distance from the gasometer. In the immediate vicinity of the works no man will live who can possibly help it; and the consequence is that property which ought to produce a large rental lies almost waste, or is inhabited by the very poorest of the population. The City Gasworks in Whitefriars is another instance. Property there is not nearly of the value which it ought to be, both because of the disagreeable odours with which the atmosphere is loaded and of the known dangers of the neighbourhood, as shown by the disastrous accident which occurred there a few years ago. Other instances might be cited; but these two are sufficiently marked for our present purpose. It should not be forgotten, however, that deterioration of the value of private property and danger to human life, important as are these considerations, are not the only evils to be apprehended from explosions at the two establishments we have named. Some of our most valued public buildings are in the immediate neighbourhood of each, and liable to be destroyed or seriously damaged should such a catastrophe occur at either as has just happened at Nine Elms. Westminster Abbey and the new Houses of Parliament closely adjoin the Horseferry-road Gasworks, and St. Paul's is but a short distance from the gasometers in Whitefriars. Should the gas at either of these establishments explode, the Abbey, the Houses of Parliament, or St. Paul's might be shattered and ruined as effectually as

the buildings adjacent to the gasworks at Nine Elms have been. This is not a result the mere possibility of which can be contemplated with indifference.

It matters little what explanation can be given of the explosion at Nine Elms. The idea that there is no danger of explosion of gasometers, because the gas used for illuminating purposes—bi-carburetted hydrogen—is not explosive till mixed with common air—oxygen—has been proved by the occurrence of Tuesday to be fallacious. The gas in the reservoirs may not be explosive so long as it is pure; but who can guarantee its purity? It is stored in huge iron tanks, the pieces composing which are riveted together by bolts, in the ordinary manner. Iron, as we all know, contracts under cold and expands under heat; and the process of alternate contraction and expansion, which must be continually going on, inevitably results in the loosening of the rivets, in the displacement, more or less, of the plates forming the reservoir, and the consequent opening of passages for the admission of air and the escape of gas. The purity of the bi-carburetted gas is thus destroyed; and, should ignition take place at any point communicating with the interior of the gasometer, an explosion would probably be the result, the consequences of which it is impossible to conceive. Is it reasonable that such risks should be incurred merely because a notion obtains among gas-makers that there is no such danger?

That gasworks are disagreeable neighbours has long been beyond dispute: that they are also dangerous has now been proved in a most irrefragable and painful manner. The remedy for both evils is self-evident. Let gas-making, like other harmful operations, be carried on at as great a distance from human dwellings as possible. In other words, all gasworks should be removed beyond the bounds of the cities they are designed to supply; and, as the city extends, they should be continually pushed further off. This, no doubt, would involve considerable outlay to the gas companies; but their profits—in London, at all events—are large enough to enable them to bear the expense of removing their works and laying down pipes to convey the gas to their customers. The outlay, indeed, would probably be more than compensated by freedom from damage to surrounding property and in the enhanced value of that property. But under no circumstances should expense be allowed to stand in the way of improvements which will preserve the health and ensure the safety of the public. We trust ere long to see an Act of Parliament passed compelling the removal of gas-making and all such dangerous and deleterious processes beyond the bounds of the bills of mortality, in regard as well to provincial towns and cities as to the metropolis. We prohibit the making and storing of gunpowder and fireworks in towns; why should the manufacture and storing of gas, an almost equally dangerous and more offensive article, be differently dealt with? There is no tangible reason why gas-making should not be as completely isolated from human dwellings as powder-making. It is as practicable to carry on the one process at a safe distance from cities as the other; and, whatever objections may be raised by the proprietors and managers of gasworks, their removal into the country will, sooner or later, be enforced. We commend the matter to the attention of earnest sanitary reformers, such as Lord Derby, Lord Robert Montagu, Dr. Brady, and others.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN and several of the younger members of the Royal family returned to Windsor Castle from Balmoral on Sunday morning.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF WALES has forwarded (through Lieutenant-General Knollys) a donation of fifty guineas in aid of the Fishmongers' and Poulterers' Benevolent Institution.

THE CROWN PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF PRUSSIA and their children are at Windsor Castle on a visit to her Majesty.

THE SULTAN has sent a letter of condolence to Lady Palmerston on the death of the late Premier.

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES have been on a visit this week to the Earl of Derby at Knowsley. Their Royal Highnesses were in Liverpool on Tuesday, on which occasion the town made holiday. The Royal party passed through several of the principal streets, and then made an excursion on the river. Afterwards they had luncheon with the Mayor, and then returned to Knowsley.

THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON has been visiting the cholera patients in the military hospitals. His Majesty's humane example, so heroically followed by the Empress, has not, however, succeeded in allaying the panic in Paris, from which the inhabitants are still panic-stricken.

MR. LUSH, Q.C., has been appointed a Judge in the Court of Queen's Bench, in room of the late Mr. Justice Crompton.

MRS. ROE, the Mayoress of Derby, has been delivering a lecture in that town "On the Education of Girls."

SPAIN has announced to our Government her resolution to adopt energetic measures to put an end to the slave trade.

AUSTRIA AND RUSSIA have accepted the proposal of France for a sanitary conference at Constantinople.

THIRTEEN FISHERMEN were drowned by the swamping of their boats in a storm, in the Dornoch Firth, N.B., last week.

A STRIKE is impending among the colliers of South Yorkshire for an advance of wages.

THE foundation-stone of a memorial fountain in honour of the late Mr. John Walter, formerly M.P. for Nottingham, was laid in that town a few days ago.

VISCOUNT SYDNEY presided, on Saturday last, at the opening of an industrial exhibition in the Painted Hall, Greenwich Hospital. There was a grand performance of music, and the proceedings were interesting.

PROFESSOR MASSON, who has been appointed to the chair of rhetoric in the University of Edinburgh, was entertained at a dinner, at the Freemasons' Tavern, on Saturday evening. Mr. Stansfeld, M.P., presided. A large number of literary celebrities were present.

SARAH GRIFFIN, fifty-one years of age, was run over in the street the other day in the Euston-road, and sustained such severe injuries as to cause her death. The occurrence is said to have been the result of carelessness on the part of the driver of the cart.

A THIEF HAVING STOLEN A *Law List* from Judge's chambers, the following notice has been posted in consequence in the Exchequer Chambers:—"The thief that took away the *Law List* from these chambers is requested to return the same."

SEVERE GALES have prevailed for some days past all along the coast, and several disastrous shipwrecks, attended with melancholy loss of life, have been the result.

M. STEINHEIL, of Munich, has produced a new photographic objective, which he names "periscope," by which M. Albert, photographer to the King of Bavaria, has reproduced the interior of the Crystal Palace at Munich. The proof, measuring 30 in., has excited the astonishment of connoisseurs by the extent of the space represented.

MARBLE and other mineral treasures have been discovered by a Yorkshire gentleman named Whitehead within an area of fifteen or twenty miles from the little village of Lofthouse to the Wenside mountains, on the north-west, and the range of mountains on the north-east.

PARLIAMENT was on Wednesday further prorogued to the 23rd inst. The proceedings were of a purely formal character.

MR. R. A. KINGLAKE states that when General Guyon, a native of Bath, who held a command in the Hungarian war of 1849, became poor, Lord Palmerston sent him £500.

THE PARAGUAYANS have sustained another reverse. Uruguay has been recaptured by the allies, and its garrison, to the number of six thousand men, made prisoners.

THE O'CONNELL MONUMENT COMMITTEE and the Associated Trades of Dublin are quarrelling as to the design for the monument, and the sculptor to be entrusted with the work. The committee have appointed Mr. Foley, and the Trades insist on native talent being employed.

M. DENIS FLEURY, proprietor of a newspaper in France, wanting more subscribers, published an advertisement that a certain Mdlle. A., with a fortune of two million francs, was desirous of making the fortune of a young man without money. Every aspirant to her hand was required to subscribe to the *Tambour*, write a letter, and send his photograph. By this means M. Fleury got 300 more subscribers, but the court has sentenced him to two months' imprisonment.

THE BRIGANDS OF NAPLES have abducted several Swiss manufacturers living near Salerno.

MR. LUBY, as registered proprietor of the *Irish People*, has taken an action against Mr. Stronge, the police magistrate, for having signed a warrant authorising the police to enter the office of that journal and seize upon the plant, together with his goods, chattels, and papers, including the lease of his house and his marriage certificate. Actions have also been entered against the Lord Lieutenant and the Under Secretary, Sir Thomas Larcom.

A SERIOUS COLLISION took place between two vessels in the Mersey on Wednesday morning during a gale. The schooner *Rover* dragged her anchors and ran violently against the ship *Culloden*. Both vessels sank. Out of the twenty hands on board the two vessels, not more than five have been saved.

THE OPENING CONVERSATION of the Architectural Association of London took place on Friday evening, the 27th ult., when the chair was taken by the President, R. W. Edis, Esq., M.R.I.B.A., who, after distributing the prizes awarded to the various successful students, delivered an able and eloquent address to a numerous and attentive audience.

THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT, it is said, intend in future to consider the seizure of foreign journals as equivalent to a "first warning," or, rather, a suspension, and not allow the journal seized to circulate in France for two months.

OUR GOVERNMENT HAS, it would seem, been giving mortal offence to Greece. Some complaint having been made of personal injuries to British subjects in one of the Ionian Islands, our Foreign Minister, it is stated, took the matter rather sharply up, and an angry correspondence is published by the Athenian papers.

TWO CASES OF CHOLERA have occurred at Wombwell, in the West Riding of Yorkshire. Several cases have also occurred in Woolwich within the last few days, none of which, however, proved fatal. Cholera is decreasing in Madrid and also in Seville.

SEVERAL SERIOUS FIRES have occurred in the metropolis within the last few days. One happened in the St. Katharine Dock warehouses, and consumed a large amount of property. Another, at Beal's Wharf, on the Surrey side of London Bridge, destroyed tea and other goods to the value of upwards of £180,000.

THE BRANCH LINE OF THE NORTH LONDON RAILWAY, extending from Dalston-lane to Broad-street, was formally inspected, on Tuesday, by a party of directors and other gentlemen. The trial-trip went off satisfactorily, and a banquet terminated the proceedings. The line was opened to the public on Wednesday.

A SUM of upwards of £20,000 has been subscribed towards the expenses of the cathedral which it is proposed to erect, in London, to the memory of the late Cardinal Wiseman. The Pope has contributed towards the memorial a magnificent silver-gilt monstrance, of large size, set with three precious stones and with medallions in mosaic of appropriate and exquisite taste.

THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON has ordered a scientific mission to explore the Cambodia from the source of the Mei-kou to Tibet, where all trace of the river disappears. The country which it traverses has hitherto been unexplored, and is unknown to modern geographers, although certain ruins scattered over it attest the fact that a high degree of civilisation once existed in this deserted region.

A SMALL VILLAGE IN GOWER having lately lost its schoolmaster, was desirous of obtaining another. Among other applicants for the situation, a person named Mr. N—, believing himself to be a "fit and proper" person to hold the vacant post, made his appearance and presented a letter of recommendation, of which the following is a correct copy:—"The Rev. — Sir, I have sent N— to you Being a Steady man suting the situation."

THE CHAPEL ROYAL IN THE SAVOY.—On Monday evening a meeting of the inhabitants of the precincts of the Savoy was held in the large room of the Board of Works, Burlington-street, in anticipation of the approaching opening of their new church, which was destroyed some months ago by fire, and which has been restored, under the direction of Mr. Smirke, at the expense of her Majesty the Queen. The Rev. Henry White, the Chaplain of the Savoy, presided. He said that, although no day had yet been definitively fixed for the opening service, he was anxious to take the opinion of the members of the congregation on the allotment of seats and the nature of the services. These matters had lately been taken up by the public newspapers, and they had consequently assumed the character of public questions which could not be ignored. The Savoy Chapel in its restored state was not to be a free and unappropriated church, in the ordinary meaning of the term; for, although the seats would all be free, they would be appropriated, but would not be reserved a moment after the commencement of the services. The offertory would, as usual, be adopted, so that all persons might contribute to the expenses of the church according to their means. With regard to the choir, it had been strongly pressed upon him that it should consist of men; but he was greatly afraid that such a body of men would be unmanageable, and that they would be unsuitable to the simple services which must be observed in their small chapel. On this and other matters he wished the members of the congregation to communicate with him prior to the opening of the chapel, and with that view he would have a series of questions printed which he would circulate among them. Much difference of opinion prevailed with reference to division of services, some persons conceiving the morning service, at all events, too long. This might be remedied by having holy communion at an earlier hour than eleven in the morning, or by having the Litany in the afternoon. There were some improvements in the interior of the church which he was desirous of seeing carried out; but they must be deferred until the new Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster should be appointed. Several gentlemen offered their opinions on matters of detail; and, on the motion of Mr. Gladman, seconded by Mr. Edwards, a cordial vote of thanks was accorded to the Rev. Henry White for calling the meeting and making his statement.

ROYAL NATIONAL LIFE-BOAT INSTITUTION.—A meeting of this institution was held, on Thursday, at its house, John-street, Adelphi—Thomas Chapman, Esq., F.R.S., V.P., in the chair. Mr. Lewis, the secretary, read the minutes of the previous meeting. It was reported that during the past month there had been many distressing shipwrecks on the coast. But frequently, as well as death and despair, there was also heroism in the lifeboats' crews to make the scenes often memorable. The institution voted £152 to the crews of some of its life-boats for saving the following shipwrecked crews during the fearful gales of last month:—The *Caistor* life-boat saved the brig *Kathleen*, of Hartlepool, and her crew of six men, and the brig *Harlington*, of Sunderland, and her crew of nine men; the *Newbiggin* life-boat saved the crew of two men from the sloop *Robert Hood*, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, and also the crew of a fishing-boat; the *Dunbar* life-boat rescued the crew of five men of the Prussian schooner *Patrios*, of Barth; the *Margate* life-boat saved the crew of nine men from the brig *Reaper*, of Scarborough; the *Brighton* life-boat rendered important services to the brig *Ringdove*, of Poole; the *Sennen Cove* life-boat brought ashore one of the lightkeepers from the Longships Lighthouse who had been taken seriously ill; the *Arklow* life-boat rendered important service to the S. S. *Preston Belle*, of Dublin; the *Whitburn* life-boat rescued the crew of the Brig *Anne* and *Mary*, of North Shields; the *Hayling Island* life-boat rescued the crew of thirteen men of the barque *Atlas*, of Shields, and took an abandoned Norwegian barque into Portsmouth harbour; the *Kirkcudbright* life-boat rescued the crew of four men of the schooner *Franklin*, of Belfast; the *Poolbeg* life-boat rescued the crew of six men of the schooner *Emma*, of Barrow; and the *New Brighton* life-boat saved a crew of five men of the schooner *Earl of Zetland*, of Amble. The silver medal of the institution and £2 were voted to Mr. N. Levett, chief boatman of coastguard and coxswain of the St. Ives life-boat, and £16 to the crew of the life-boat, accompanied by a vote of thanks inscribed on vellum to each man, in acknowledgment of their daring and persevering efforts in rescuing four out of five of the crew of the French brig *Providence*, of Granville, which had gone ashore on Hayle Bar, in a strong wind and heavy ground sea, on the 28th ult. This was a very gallant service. The life-boat was twice repulsed, but her crew determined to save the shipwrecked crew under any circumstances. Rewards amounting to £141 were also voted to pay the expenses of many of the life-boats of the institution for putting off in replies to signals of distress; but their services were not, however, required, the vessels having in most cases got out of danger. Various other rewards were also granted for saving life from shipwreck. Payments amounting to £1670 were ordered to be made on various life-boat establishments. The cost of new life-boats had been presented to the institution during the past month by Mrs. Colonel Vernon, in memory of her late son; by Miss Hopkinson, in memory of the late William Hopkinson, of Brighouse; and by Peter Reed, Esq., of the Stock Exchange. During the past month the institution had sent new life-boats to Caistor, near Great Yarmouth, and to Castletown, Isle of Man. The new boat, on her way to Caistor, was fortunately the means of saving a vessel and her crew.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

ABOUT twelve years ago I first saw Lord Palmerston in the House of Commons. He was then very near what we used to consider the boundary of healthful existence, still in the prime of his life. He was erect, firm, vigorous; his hair was but sparsely streaked with grey; time had ploughed no furrows in his manly, open face; his eyes were undimmed; his voice was strong and sonorous; and there was an energy and an activity, and at times a jauntness, in his movements which showed that

He had his health, and ampler strength, indeed, Than most men have of his age.

In truth, so far from showing signs of decrepitude or dreaming of retirement, the highest object of his ambition was looming distinctly before him, and he was preparing to clutch it. He was at that time Secretary for the Home Department in the Aberdeen Government. His taking this office, after having so long been Secretary for Foreign Affairs, was thought to be a retrograde step; but in less than two years he leaped to the front at a bound, became Premier of England and leader of the House of Commons, and thus, in the seventy-first year of his age, began a new era of his life. This was Lord Palmerston as I saw him twelve years ago; and since then I have had, as you know, opportunities of seeing and watching him every night when the House sat, with rare exceptions, such as few men not members of Parliament have enjoyed. Yes, every night. I have seen him as he marched across the lobby; seen him as he sat in his place on the Treasury bench, and, for a short period, on the front seat of the Opposition. And now he is gone, and will never be seen by mortal eyes again. Alas! as Cobden exclaimed, with a sigh, when he heard of the death of some eminent member, "What shadows we are!" It is the custom to say, when a notable member dies, "He will be greatly missed;" but, in truth, few members, however eminent, are missed. The front-rank man falls, the rear-rank man steps to the front, and the battle goes on. But Palmerston will be really missed. The House of Commons will, indeed, be a changed House without him. He was not merely a leader: a great number of the members pinned their faith to him and imitated him.

Dean Stanley, in that eloquent sermon of his, preached in Westminster Abbey—which sermon I had the good fortune to hear—noticed Lord Palmerston's untiring devotion to work. And this was certainly one of his most remarkable characteristics. In the House of Commons he was, in this respect, a model leader, and highly the House appreciated his close attention to his duties there. I remember the rare occasion, when the noble Lord was detained at Windsor, and could not be in his place at the usual time, some splenetic Conservative, who had a question to put to the head of her Majesty's Government, complained querulously that the noble Lord was not in his place. But he evoked no sympathy; on the contrary, Mr. Walpole at once leaped to his feet, and, amidst loud cheers from all sides of the House, rebuked the complainant. And I also recollect that in the midst of the cheers his Lordship entered, and the House again cheered. Lord Palmerston almost invariably entered the House about 4.30, having previously dined at home. It was his rule to dine at home thus early, and not to leave the House till it adjourned, however late might be the sitting. And this rule he adhered to until last Session, when he not unfrequently—by order of his physicians, I have heard—retired early. Most of the Ministers of the Crown leave at eight o'clock for dinner, but Lord Palmerston strictly adhered to his rule, and it was by no means uncommon to see him on the Treasury bench keeping watch and ward alone. Again, most of the other Ministers of the Crown occasionally dine out, returning at ten or eleven o'clock in evening dress; but during the twelve years that I have been about the house I never saw his Lordship in an evening dress. I do not say that he never dined out when the House was sitting, but I am sure that it was his rule not to accept invitations; and if ever he was compelled to break it, he doffed his evening dress before he returned, as if to show that he thought that this custom of dining out was more honoured in the breach than in the observance. Indeed, I happen to know that when some of the junior members of the Government by their absence had endangered a division, they got a sound "wiggling" from headquarters, and orders to be more careful in future. In short, as Mr. Walpole said, Lord Palmerston was an example to the members of the Government. His Lordship, when the weather was fine—and, indeed, when it was wet, if no cab was handy—walked home. He was commonly accompanied by his stepson, Mr. Cowper, or, if he were not at hand, by some other member of the Government; but I have more than once or twice seen him pacing up Whitehall alone. Last Session, however—and, I think, during the Session of 1864—he was always, unknown to himself, followed by a policeman in plain clothes. Sir George Grey, I believe, quietly made this arrangement; and everybody will say that it was wisely and kindly done.

Dean Stanley also noticed the affability, imperturbable good-humour, and accessibility of the deceased statesman; and that he was all that the preacher described all who knew him will bear witness. He could be, and was, ruffled sometimes; and when he was assaulted with more than ordinary fierceness he could turn upon his assailants and, as he once said in an encounter with Mr. Cobden, "give as good as they gave." I never saw him so much ruffled as he was when Mr. Dunlop brought against the Foreign Office a charge of mutilating and falsifying certain Indian despatches from Sir Alexander Burness. Mr. Dunlop used the word forgery, and Mr. Bright echoed the offensive term; and both these gentlemen, by their manner and tone, though not directly by their words, pointed to Lord Palmerston as the forger. His Lordship was much moved, both to sorrow and anger, and replied very sharply. The cloud, however, soon passed away; and I think I may venture to say that, if Mr. Dunlop had met the Premier in the tea-room on the following evening, he would have been received as affably as if nothing had happened; for it was not the custom of the noble Lord to let wounds received in conflict rankle and fester, but to get them healed as quickly as possible. On his accessibility I could say much. Our Whig rulers are not, generally, an accessible race. They are haughty, cold, and hedge themselves round with a chevan-de-frize—called by a witty friend of mine a shiver-de-freeze—of officialism and etiquette, which it is exceedingly difficult to pass. But Lord Palmerston was not an old Whig, and, besides this, the geniality of his nature would have made such an imprisonment intolerable to him; and I am persuaded that, if he had been a great Whig Duke—"master of half a servile shore"—and educated and trained from his cradle to believe that, though not a god, he was something more than a man, he would have been just the same. Nor was this affability confined to his own class in society. For example: when he was walking in state procession at Dover, on the occasion of his inauguration as Lord Warden, he saw, as he glanced round, the faces of two persons whom he knew standing in front of the crowd which lined the path, and at once he stepped out of the procession, and shook hands with them. The eyes of the crowd were at once turned upon the persons thus honoured. Of course, everybody thought that they must be very distinguished people; but they were nothing of the sort. One was an officer of the House, and the other one of his Lordship's tradesmen at Romsey. Fancy the great Duke of Whighshire so far forgetting himself! Again, one Sunday an officer of the House was lounging in Battersea Park, on the roadside, when suddenly he saw Lord Palmerston coming along the road, on horseback. Of course, the said official lifted his hat as his Lordship passed. His Lordship, as his manner was, lifted his riding-whip and therewith touched the brim of his hat. But suddenly, as if recognising some one he knew, he turned round and waved his hand. These are trifles, I know; but they are valuable as touches of nature illustrating the character of the man. Gladstone, I think, is naturally as accessible and affable as his leader was; but remember here, reader, that neither is the Chancellor of the Exchequer an old Whig. There is this difference, though, between Gladstone and Palmerston. Our great Finance Minister is always in a hurry; you never can catch him except on the wing. If a member stops him in the lobby he will listen courteously and with attention, but he never folds his

wings, but always makes his interceptor feel that he is robbing a great Minister of valuable time. Lord Palmerston never was in a hurry; never appeared to be busy; but would listen to what you had to say to him as quietly as if he had nothing in the world to do but to listen. Nor was he ever anxious. "Overwhelmed with anxiety?" said he once in answer to a friend, "no; I am never overwhelmed with anxiety; I make my arrangements, do everything as I think for the best, and then I leave the event." And this I can well believe; certainly he never showed signs of anxiety in the house. On that memorable night of the 8th of July, 1864, when the Conservatives made their fierce assault upon the Government, and were confident that they should win, manifest anxiety pervaded the Government ranks, and until about eleven o'clock Brand was evidently very nervous, as well he might be, for the sudden defection of the Irish Liberals had disturbed all his calculations and filled him with serious apprehensions of defeat; but the Premier clearly felt no anxiety, for during a great part of the debate he slept soundly. He had made his arrangements—done everything, as he thought, for the best, and left the event.

Lord Palmerston was the best party leader of modern times. He knew the forms of the House perfectly—better than the Speaker, I suspect; and this knowledge is of great advantage to the leader of a great party. It is analogous to a military commander's knowledge of drill and evolutions. It enables him to choose his position, that he may fight to the best advantage, or retreat with safety if defeat is likely to be the result of battle. The noble Lord was a splendid tactician; and it is by tactics, quite as much as by force, that battles are won in the House of Commons, as they are in the field. It has been often said that talking never gained a vote. I do not believe that. Indeed, I know instances to the contrary; but, as a rule, it is management, and not argument, that wins the fight. The whip of Mr. Brand is, generally, a far more potent instrument than the most powerful oration of the finest speaker in the House. Lord Palmerston well knew this, and on receiving a nod or a whisper from his lieutenant indicating that he was ready for a division, his Lordship, though in the midst of an apparently elaborate reply to Disraeli, would at once prepare to bring his speech to a close. Indeed, whenever we saw the chief whip glide into position behind the Premier, we were sure to hear in a few minutes the well-known words, "But I will no longer detain the House." And then we knew for a certainty that the division was at hand. Lord Palmerston knew when to speak and when not to speak. This knowledge is rare. Disraeli has it not. His lieutenants often have to complain that notwithstanding all their hints, he will go on talking. And Gladstone is also prone to offend in this direction. "Who's to be the Leader of the House?" said an old whip now retired on a comfortable berth. "Gladstone," was the reply. "Then he must alter, or he will often get the Government into a mess, for he never would obey the whip. Confound him! he has often kept me on thorns for an hour, and more than once lost me a division." Obey the whip! That the leader of the House should be subordinate to a whip will probably be a new idea to some of your readers. But so it is—or so it ought to be. "I care not who has the best of the argument," said Walpole, "so that I get the majority." And to get the majority the leader must listen to and obey his lieutenants.

I could say much more about Lord Palmerston in the House, but space fails. But it is no matter. The late Premier has often been described in the columns of the ILLUSTRATED TIMES—perhaps more frequently than in any other paper; and now, therefore—with one long, lingering look—I say farewell! never, perhaps, to write about Palmerston, his ways, and his speeches, more.

Mr. James Lowe, formerly editor of the *Critic*, has just died. He had filled an honourable position upon the weekly journals the *Field* and the *Queen*. Mr. Lowe was an editor of great industry, observation, and mental calibre. It was he who first exposed the pretensions of the Poet Close, and caused the withdrawal of his pension. Every subject to which he applied himself he studied with unremitting application, and whether it were pisciculture, gastronomy, philology, or any other science, he never left it until he had placed himself upon a level with its masters. Mr. Lowe's loss will be regretted by a large number of his fellow-journalists, and his place will not easily be supplied. The deceased gentleman was a barrister of the Middle Temple.

THE LITERARY LOUNGER.

THE MAGAZINES.

Fenians—if any exist—who wish to see discussed the question whether any popular rising from which men of station have held wholly aloof has ever succeeded anywhere, or is, in the nature of things, likely to succeed, may turn, if they so please, to *Blackwood* for the present month. It is a good number, but not a very entertaining one—not "light," at all events. *Blackwood*, by-the-way, has not been so "light" latterly as he used to be. There is "Cornelius O'Dowd;" there is "Miss Marjoribanks;" there is "Sir Brook Fossebrooke;" there are "The Confederate Memoirs," and so on. An article on Lord Palmerston, of course. The Tories are, in the main, content with the results of his long tenure of office—that we knew, and *Blackwood* repeats it. But the following is too good to be passed over:—"With Tory politicians (says this essay) it is a principle to give to the Ministers of the Crown all the support in their power. They never devise plans for getting their rivals into a minority and then abandon their own principle as soon as they have wriggled into place." As for abandonment of principle, one would be glad to know what happened when Lord Derby came into power in 1852? How did the man who had "wriggled into" Parliamentary importance by slandering Sir Robert Peel, and had now, by a fluke, got into "place"—how did he deal with Protection? Did not he and his chief "abandon" it in a manner so utterly ignominious that Mr. Osborne, pointing to the Treasury benches, and referring to that very abandonment, was able to command a volley of cheers when he said, "If you want to see humiliation, look there!" The assertion that Tories "never devise plans for getting their rivals into a minority," puts me in mind of a fine story of Leigh Hunt's. He had at Christ's Hospital a daring schoolfellow, named Le Grice, who was such a favourite of Old Bowyer that his frequent breaches of school decorum were never noticed. In particular, he was allowed to munch apples; and he was a passionate apple-eater, and used to eat them openly, unrebuked, to the envy and admiration of other boys. One day Old Bowyer thought he would patronise him, and said, "Le Grice, here is an apple for you!" sniting the action to the word. "Thank you, Sir," said Le Grice; "I never eat apples."

The *Cornhill* is an admirable number. In "Wives and Daughters" we have a crisis—Molly's secret is disclosed. The miscellaneous articles are very varied. We are taken to a fair in Brittany and a fair in India, and among French felons thirty years ago. There is an amusing paper about Keys (household keys, not musical keys), and a gravely-thought discussion of some questions relating to our provincial medical charities. The account it gives of how these hospitals are "managed" is very edifying; but our readers will be more amused by a short extract from an article on "Costume and Character":—

THE POSTAGE AND THE SAUSAGE.

A little country lad was sent into a neighbouring town provided with a six-kreutzer piece. With three kreutzers he was to pay, at the post office, for a letter, of which he was the bearer, and with the other three he was to buy his dinner—i.e., a two-kreutzer sausage and a kreutzer roll. He imprudently resolved to dine first, and thus found himself exposed, amidst the persuasions of hunger, to the bewildering temptations which a sausage-shop offers to a German stomach. For the varieties are so numerous. Whichever of these was chosen by the little boy exceeded the sum allotted for his dinner by one kreutzer, and when he presented himself at the post office he had but two kreutzers left. The clerk, like all officials, was obtuse, the deficiency must be made good, or there was no posting the letter that day. The poor child, after a long pause, during which he endured all the pangs of an accusing conscience, and experienced that sorrow which is rather for the detection than for the sin, made up his mind to an enormous sacrifice. Holding up the unfinished half of his sausage to the man's face, "Da, beist fir einen kreutzer ab, so wird's recht sein." "Here," he said, "bite a kreutzer-worth off, so will it be all made right."

London Society was, last month, interesting for its sketches of witnesses, the drawings by Mr. Brunton, and the letterpress by Mr. Halliday. This time it contains a very capital paper, "Lotty's Experiences," an account of the troubles of a young wife who tried

to "manage" on £200 a year by following the directions of Mrs. Warren's book. It is an admirable light article.

THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

"Julius Caesar" has been revived at DRURY LANE, and with great success. Mr. Phelps as Brutus, Mr. Swinbourne as Cassius, and Mr. Anderson as Marc Antony, were applauded vehemently. I must confess I was by no means so delighted as the majority of the audience in the stalls, boxes, and pit, and the total population of the gallery. If there were rather too much noise on one side of the orchestra, there was also considerably too much on the stage side of the footlights. Both audience and actors were loud, especially Mr. Anderson in the funeral oration. I wonder he did not make Caesar start to life again. Why will actors of tragedy train their voices down to so terribly profound a pitch? Is depth of feeling expressed better in the stomach than the chest? Why are they so monotonous and brassy? They have no orchestral instruments to speak against. It is incomprehensible to anybody but a paviour or an artificer in iron at a Government dockyard what reason there can be for growling and roaring the words of Shakespeare instead of uttering them. A correct conception of a part is destroyed by this four-and-twenty-pounder style of declamation. The ancient Romans were human beings, a fact which it will be well for Mr. Edmund Phelps to remember when he reconsiders his conception of the scene where Julius Caesar's wife entreats him not to go to the Senate. The Roman mob is very effectively organised and arranged. A farce, called "Husbands, Beware!" written by Mr. Edmund Falconer, one of the managers, precedes the tragedy. I cannot pronounce upon its merits, as I did not see it.

Mr. Mark Lemon's farce of "The Ladies' Club" has been revived at the ST. JAMES'S. It was played originally, more than twenty years ago, at the Olympic. Miss Herbert enacts Mrs. Fitzsymthe, and Mr. F. Robson her military husband, with capital effect. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Matthews also play in the piece, and the revival is entirely successful.

Wandering, on Saturday night last, in the remote confines of Islington, I dropped into that temple of the histrionic art, SADLER'S WELLS THEATRE—a building which seems to consist mainly of back doors, for no matter which way you enter you seem to have made a mistake and to have gone the wrong way. There is a new "burlesque travestie," called "Arrah-no-brogue," which, as it was written by a new hand, it is not well to criticise too closely—the more particularly as the people laugh at and seem to enjoy it. The play was the ever-green "Lady of Lyons," and introduced to the London boards a clever actor, Mr. J. C. Cowper, who has sustained the leading parts in tragedy at Liverpool for some years past. Mr. Cowper played Claude Melnotte with considerable intelligence, and he will, I think, prove an acquisition to the London stage. I observe that he is announced for several characters for this and next week—for Hamlet, Shylock, and Othello.

A new and original comedy, by the author of "David Garrick," is to be produced at the PRINCE OF WALES'S theatre in a week or so. Mr. Byron's comedy of "War to the Knife" was revived there, on Monday last, with the same effect on the audience as when it was first produced. Some people say that good things cannot grow old. I doubt the truth of the proverb when applied generally—to women, wearing-apparel, teeth, fascination, &c.; but, certainly, good plays never grow old, and, as the showman said of the scales of the sea-serpent, "this is one of 'em."

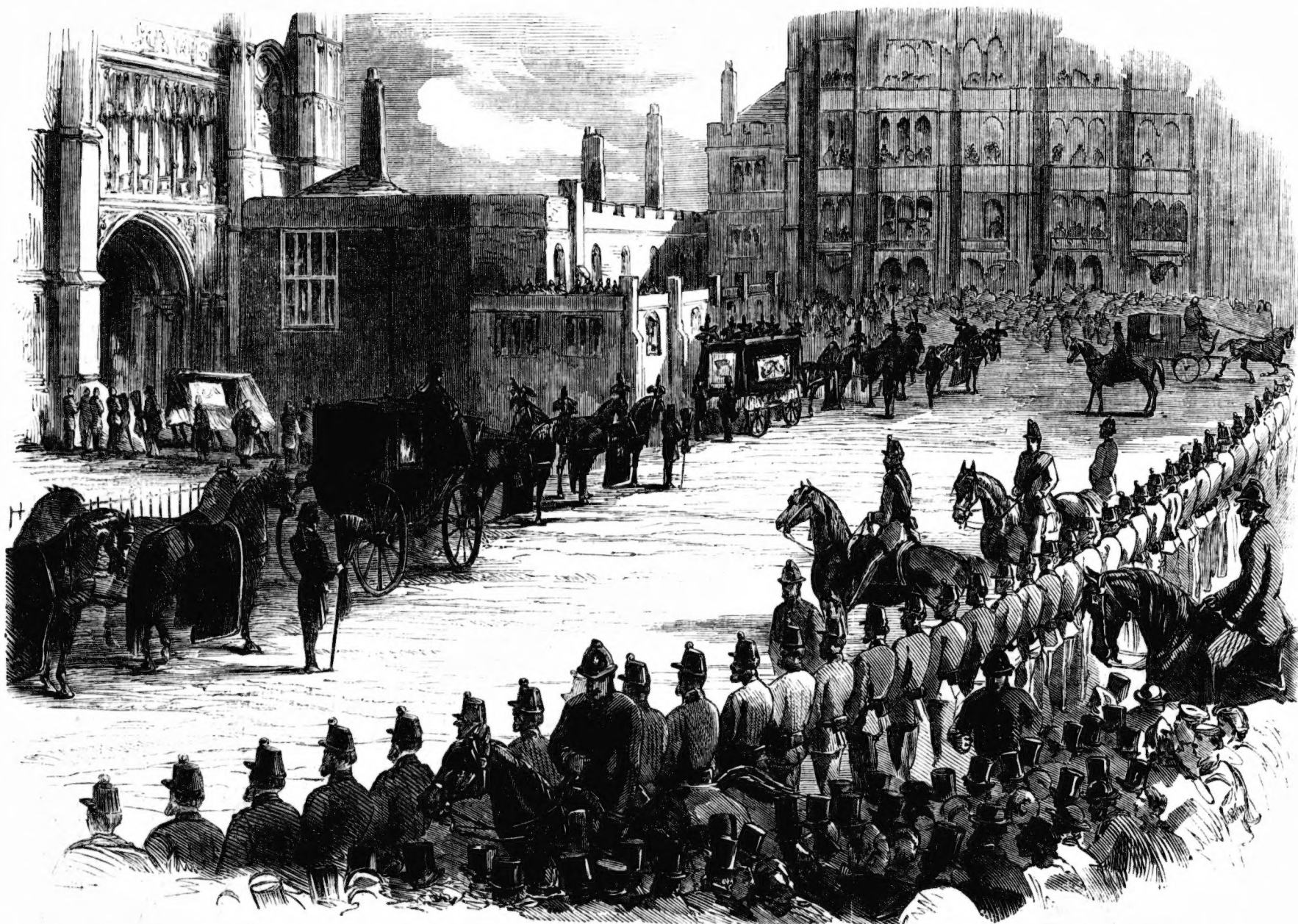
Mr. Gourlay's entertainment at the POLYGRAPHIC HALL will close on Monday evening next. It has been deservedly successful. We have had many popular Scottish entertainments in London, but these have been of the musical kind; whereas Mr. Gourlay's is essentially dramatic. Every character portrayed exhibited the talent of an artist, and among his audiences it was difficult to distinguish whether the Scotch visitors more highly appreciated the fidelity or the Southrons the novelty of his impersonations. Mrs. Gourlay seconds him ably with some charming ballad-singing, and their bright boy, "Little Johnny," most pleasantly supplements the scene.

Mr. Howard Paul furnishes a curiosity in the way of a free admission card to his show—available only on wet evenings. Some funny regulations are indorsed, among which is one, that, in case of a passing shower, the visitor may claim admission to the stalls at half-price; while, should the night be a "real peltor" the ticket will be "valid only the more."

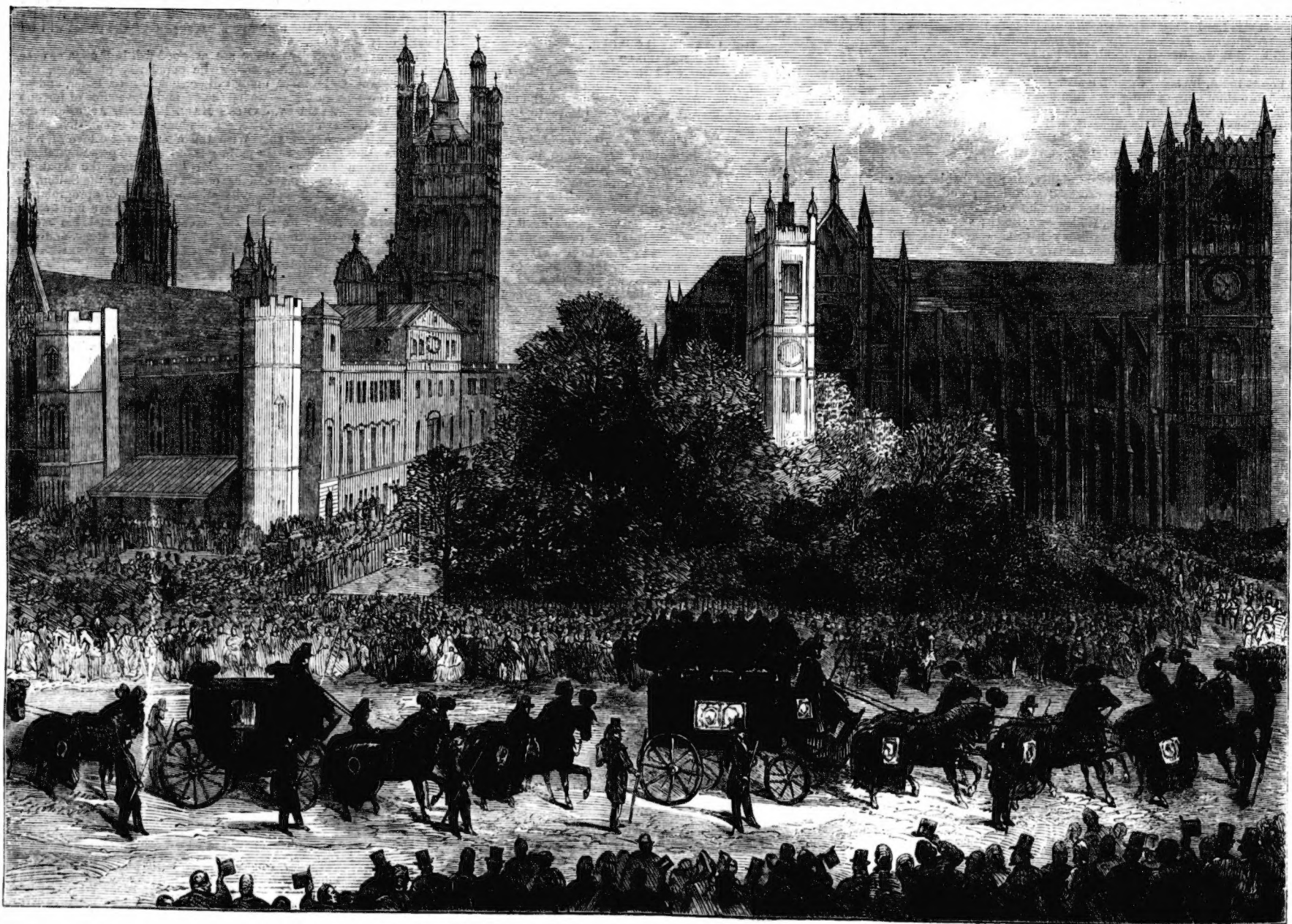
The proverb says that there are as good fish in the sea as ever yet came out of it; and possibly the popularity of Chang, the Chinese giant, will induce many tall persons to grow taller, and so become the admiration of their friends and the source of fortune to speculators. At the ST. JAMES'S HALL Professor Anderson now exhibits a M. Jean Joseph Brice, a Frenchman, of twenty-five years of age, who is 8 ft. high. With the characteristic love of big-sounding words peculiar to the professors of the art of prestidigitation, Mr. Anderson has re-christened M. Brice Anak the Anakim. Possibly, the next giant will be entitled Solyman the Sultan, or Periosteum the Particular; for alliteration is the glory of a programme, and what is sense compared to syllables? As I have mentioned, Anak is 8 ft. high: he eats two meals a day, and his meals are not in proportion to his size. He weighs thirty stone, and can lift six hundredweight, and it is said that every day he grows stronger and stronger; so that, in the language of the showman, "it is presumed by naturalists that he will never attain his proper strength." Anak Brice, too, like mortals of ordinary stature, loves his cigar, and he likes it to be good. Wherever there is a giant there is sure to be a dwarf: the law of compensation, which governs all things, has decreed that it should be so; and therefore Anak Brice's colossal proportions are contrasted with those of one "Little Tom Dot." If Chang asked Brice to dinner and Little Tom Dot and Chung-Mow fraternised—though it is hardly likely, for the little men would be as sure to squabble as the big ones to be friendly—what a singular party it would be! If a guest took too much wine and saw double, then Chang, the Chinese, would be 15 ft. high, and Brice, or Anak, 16 ft. If, by the law of compensation above mentioned, the two dwarfs shrunk to half their size—but no; the notion cannot be pursued further; that way madness lies, or a state of Dundrearyish imbecility to which the problem of the nails and the horse's shoes, as presented to the mental vision of Mr. Weller, sen., would become easy to understand and facile of solution. The taste for giants is evidently on the increase. In commercial parlance, "giants are up and dwarfs are down." Ship-owners would find it a good investment to charter a steamer for Patagonia, where speculators might reside and reduce the production of giants to a system. Sheep, I understand, are now double the size and weight they were in the days of Edward VI. Well, why should not analogous treatment be applied to the natives of Patagonia? Patagonia is a good long word. Permit me through your columns to make a present of the idea to speculators in the habit of "raising" curiosities for public exhibition.

THE HOP CROP OF THIS YEAR.—When the duty on hops was in existence, the amount levied each autumn by the Inland Revenue at once formed the data as to the aggregate bulk of hops grown and cured in English counties, and the hop-growers held these returns of excise in high importance, as forming a key to the standard value of hops; but, since the remission of the impost, the hop-growers have to estimate average growths from statistical information at local hop fairs and markets. The hop crop of the past season was the most promising and heaviest for several years past; but a succession of rain in August destroyed the crop on many plantations and made the young hops light and chaffy, and many hundreds of acres became valueless and were not gathered; but, in the aggregate, the bulk of this season was the heaviest since 1855, when an impost (old duty) of £398,365 was paid on the product of 57,757 acres of land then under hop cultivation. In the year of 1859 many hop-gardens had been grubbed up, and the land cultivated in the growth of hops reduced to 43,729 acres; but a yield of hops above the average was picked and cured, and a sum of £328,000 paid as old duty. Last year (1864) it was calculated that hops were grown equivalent to £280,000 (old duty), and in the present year in some of the best districts in Kent from 20 cwt. to 27 cwt. the acre was picked, and other counties had a yield of from 8 cwt. to 18 cwt., and, except the many plantations which were not stripped, the bulk of the hops gathered and cured this season represents an equivalent to £380,000 (as old duty); and since the remission of the hop duty hop-grounds have been extended, and 53,000 acres of land are under hop cultivation, and the present low value of corn has instigated farmers to the conversion of corn-land into hop-gardens.

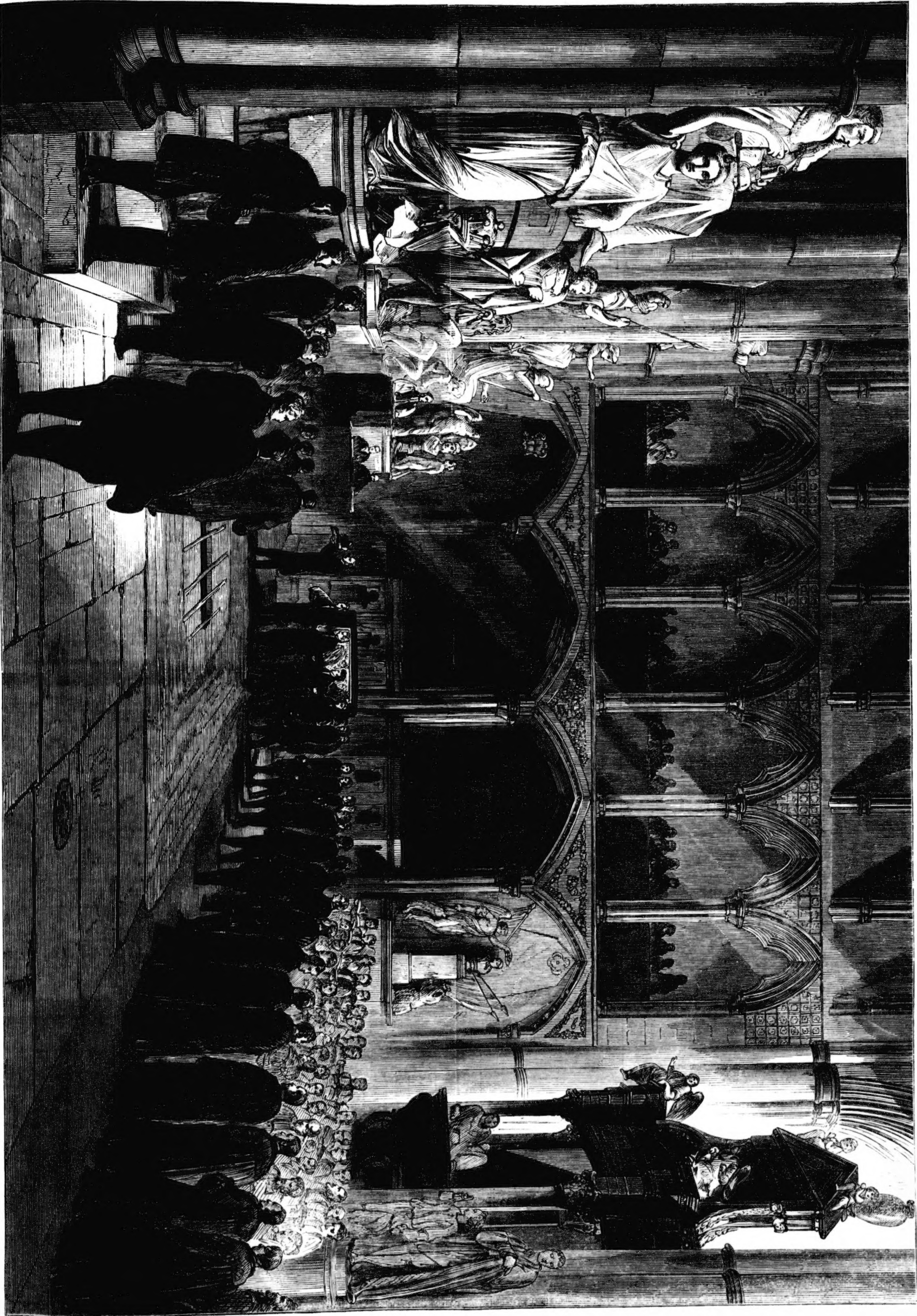
F U N E R A L O F L O R D P A L M E R S T O N .



ARRIVAL OF THE PROCESSION AT WESTMINSTER ABBEY.—SEE PAGE 274.



THE CORTÈGE IN THE BROAD SANCTUARY, WESTMINSTER.—SEE PAGE 274.



FUNERAL OF LORD PALMERSTON: THE PROCESSION TO THE GRAVE IN THE INTERIOR OF WESTMINSTER ABBEY.—SEE PAGE 275

If we were to make ourselves the protectors of the Emperor Theodore against the Sultan and his Viceroy of Egypt, we should become responsible for his acts, and be entangled in his quarrels with all his neighbours and rivals. The obligations of the British Government are various enough and heavy enough, without undertaking so costly, hazardous, and unprofitable a protectorate.

FINE ARTS.

MR. WALLIS'S WINTER EXHIBITION.

MR. WALLIS, in removing his exhibition from the French Gallery to that in Suffolk-street, undertook what so experienced a collector must have known was a difficult task. It is no light thing to fill that large gallery with good pictures; and he, as a single individual, might well have shrunk from attempting what the Society of British Artists has always failed signally in doing. But he has succeeded, as he deserved; for although, of course, there are a few paintings that we could well spare, the large majority are excellent. The fact that some have been exhibited before does not appear to us an objection. We do not care how often we see a good picture, though some critics seem to desire novelty before all things.

Among the figure-subjects one of the most important is Mr. Orchardson's "Christopher Sly" (238). It is painted with this rapidly-rising artist's usual force and truth, but, partly perhaps by choice of subject, pleases us less than usual. Mr. Pettie's three smaller subjects have a great charm. His largest picture, "The Bible and the Monk" (364) is very powerful—the heads being most lifelike. In "The Rehearsal" (229) the girl's figure does not come away sufficiently, but the fiddler is a fine study; and there is pleasant colouring and composition in "The Young Student" (215).

Mr. Barnes—whose progress in the last year or so has been remarkable—exhibits a picture in which high qualities of painting are combined with great feeling and poetry. A father and his young boy are gazing at the dead mother's picture—their faces expressing their sorrow, with a subtle distinction between the deep, dull grief of the man, and the shallower, but perhaps more demonstrative, unhappiness of the child. There are two other canvases by Mr. Barnes in the gallery, which are worthy of his growing reputation.

Another of our rising painters, Mr. Tourner, has two pictures on the walls. His "Pipe of Latakia" (280) is a finely sombre work of great merit; and there are great character and nice colouring, with clever handling of texture, in his "Violet Waiting for an Answer" (24).

Three paintings by Mr. Watson—who would do well to abjure the wood, which is teaching him to be careless—will be welcome to his admirers, who were beginning to fear for him. A splendid bit of colour is "The Signal" (253); and in "A Retired Walk" (300) he has told, as he can do so well, in a single figure the story of the picture. But the most delicious of all is "Resting" (268), which is simply exquisite.

Mr. Leslie is represented by two canvases—"The Lady's Favour" (245) and "Canal Kindnesses" (314), of which the less pretentious work is the better. "The Secret of the Turret-chamber" (409), by Mr. Calderon, is worthy of his reputation; and "A Swiss Haberdashier" (393), "Hunted Down" (387), and "The Mustering of Raiders" (381), by Mr. Weekes, are full of his accustomed spirit and skill. Mr. Yeames is not adequately represented. "The Note and the Nosegay" (351) and "La Bella Ignota" (411) are not up to his standard, which is a high one.

"The Reconciliation" (286), by Mr. Barwell, has too much blackness in the shadows, and the same fault may be found with Mr. John Foad's pictures, otherwise meritorious. Mr. Charles Nicholl's "Medora" (335) is a pleasing picture, and well painted; but he can paint better things than harem girls. "A Spy" (340), by Mr. Goldie, is an admirable little work; and Mr. Fitzgerald's "Romance" (312) is capital in colour and treatment, though we miss the exquisite fairy fancy one always associates with his name.

Nothing can be more delightful than Mr. Sant's "Walk from School" (429), with a face in shadow, excellently painted. Mr. Frith's "Pet Canary" (277) is pretty, but meaningless; and Mr. Dicksee's accustomed Shakespearean beauties are as lovely and insipid as ever. "The Knightly Mirror" (221), by Mr. Morris, is a little faulty in arrangement, but remarkably good in tone and colour.

Our limits will not permit us to say more than that there are in the gallery good specimens of the various styles of Messrs. Goodall, Stanfield, T. Ford, Horsley, and Pool, and that Messrs. Ward, Le Jeune, Dobson, and Egle are no worse and no better than usual.

A picture by Mr. Richmond, entitled "At Bay" (346), fails to attract as much as the amount of care and labour bestowed on it deserves. The subject is difficult to read and the models unpleasant, but the work is as good as it was in a picture which first drew our attention to Mr. Richmond in the British Institution some time since.

In landscape the gallery is extraordinarily strong. Mr. Leader has several pictures on the walls, all equally good and true. "A Sunny Afternoon on the Conway" (264), and "Summer Time" (287), are both exquisitely lovely sketches of nature, painted with intense fidelity; but "Evening After Rain" (368) is one of the noblest works we have seen by this great artist—sublime in its poetry, and impressive for its truth. Mr. Vicat Cole also contributes largely—to run through the titles of his pictures is to reckon up so many gems. "In the Shadow of Beech Trees" (244), "The Harvester's Meal" (236), "A Path Through the Heather" (220), conjure up exquisite scenery. Mr. G. Cole also exhibits two fine paintings (359, 365).

Mr. Webb, Mr. Percy, and Mr. Peel are seen to advantage in their various styles; and Mr. Hargitt, Mr. Johnson, and Mr. Finnie still sustain their early promise. But by far the most striking and original of the landscapes is Mr. C. J. Lewis's "Berkshire Barley-field" (355), in which there are little passages of sunlight that we never saw surpassed. The distance is nature itself, and the foreground a marvel of reality.

Mr. Andsell and Mr. Cooper contribute canvases in their usual style; and there is an admirable little picture by Mr. T. G. Cooper. The south-east room is devoted to the exhibition of the works of foreign artists. All are possessed of high merit, but there is no very striking picture among them when we have mentioned Gerome's "Bashi-Bazouk" (511).

The works of Female Artists are exhibited in the south-west room, and among them is Rosa Bonheur's "Oxen Ploughing" (594), with some clever animal studies by members of the same gifted family. Madame Henriette Brown is also represented. Of the fair artists who are English, the first and foremost is of course Miss Ellen Edwards, whose "Revelation" (570), if not quite up to the drawing on the wood which appeared in *London Society* in its palmy days, is a very clever and able work. Miss Blunden, Mrs. Hay, and Miss Bouvier exhibit very creditable pictures, as does also Mrs. Ward, whose picture, like that of Madame de Veyl, while it shows improvement yet leaves room for a further advance. Miss Coleman's "Green Wheat and Ox-eyes" (605) are exceedingly true and mature, and nicely handled.

Of the two rooms of water colours our rapidly waning space will not permit us to speak at length. But a glance at the catalogue will afford sufficient guarantee for the excellence of this portion of the exhibition. Among the names of the exhibitors in this department will be found those of Messrs. Walker, Hunt, Birket Foster, Smallfield, Warren, Stanfield, Walton, Moore, Vicat Cole, Mole, and Cox; and it is not difficult to suppose that the visitor will therefore find sufficient to delight him in the north-west and north-east rooms.

We hope that Mr. Wallis's spirited enterprise will be so successful as to justify him in continuing in the large exhibition-rooms he has selected in future; and, if the presence of little green tickets, with the monosyllable "sold," on the corners of frames may be considered a criterion, we should say that the Winter Exhibition in Suffolk-street is likely to become an institution.

MR. GLADSTONE IN GLASGOW.—Glasgow turned out on Wednesday to welcome Mr. Gladstone. At noon he had an address presented to him by the National Reform Union. To that he returned an answer, in which, as might have been expected, he made no definite allusion to Reform. Afterwards in the right hon. gentleman had the freedom of the city presented to him. In the acknowledging the presentation he made a most eloquent speech, in the course of which he spoke in the most manly and generous terms of Earl Russell. Moreover, he expressed his conviction that the Government would have no difficulty in carrying on the business of the country. He had a most enthusiastic audience. In the evening he addressed a large meeting of working men in the Scotia Hall.

Literature.

Pictures of Society. Grave and Gay. From the Pencils of Celebrated Artists and the Pens of Popular Authors. London: Sampson Low, Son, and Marston.

This volume of "Pictures of Society," which is mainly a reprint of articles and pictures from "London Society," is a somewhat ponderous affair—in bulk we mean. The size of the page is a large octavo, and though there are only 296 pages of letterpress in the volume, the paper is so stout and the illustrations are so numerous, that the work is a good inch and a half in thickness, and weighs—we forget how many pounds. There is that a satisfactory way of criticising so pretentious a volume? If not, it is at least an old and therefore orthodox way of judging. We have measured it, we have weighed it, we have looked over it, and we have read parts of it: so, surely, we must be able to speak of it. The book, then, is a collection of pieces in verse and prose, written by a great variety of authors and illustrated by a great variety of artists. Comparatively few of the authors, however, give us their names. Some are content with initials, some write under *noms de plume*, and some omit their names altogether. Among those writers whose names are given, several are entitled to the epithet "popular," by which they are described on the titlepage; and a few, perhaps, are not. We will mention some of the authors whose names are printed, and leave our readers to reckon them as popular or not, according to their fancy. We have, then, Eleonora L. Hervey, Mrs. S. C. Hall; Noel Jones, B.A.; Ashby Sterry, H. Simpson, Thomas Hood, J. H. Frielwell, Walter Thornbury, Astley H. Baldwin, Frederick Locker, Barry Cornwall; J. H. Abrahall, M.A.; Edward Leven, M.A.; T. W. Robertson, Herbert Maple, S. F. Williams; Cuthbert Bede, B.A.; and J. E. Carpenter. As regards the artists we have fuller information, as the names of nearly all the illustrators are given, and there can be no mistake as to the high place in their profession which most of them occupy. Among them are—we cannot possibly name them all—Florence and Adelaide Claxton, Ellen Edwards, Elizabeth Osborne, J. E. Millais, F. R. Pickersgill, G. D. Maurier, Marcus Stone, J. D. Watson, W. McConnell, C. A. Doyle, E. K. Johnson, A. W. Cooper, Walter Crane, G. H. Thomas, Phiz, J. C. Horsley, J. F. Skill, E. J. Poynter, E. H. Corbould, Carl Piloty, Louis Huard, E. W. Cope, T. B. Dalziel, J. A. Pasquier, R. Dudley, T. Morten, Frederick Sandys, M. J. Lawless, &c. To say that all the illustrations are first rate would be saying a good deal too much. Some—indeed, most—are admirable, or would be had they got fair play in printing. But to this part of the work we must take serious exception. Why Messrs. Dalziel, the printers (who are well competent to judge of how wood engravings should be printed), could have allowed some of the subjects in this book to be so smeared with ink as to be little better than indistinct smudges, is inexplicable. As instances of what we mean, we may mention the illustration to the poem called "Blankton Weir," those entitled "Covent Garden," "At Anchor," "Prayer," the background of "He loves me, he loves me not," "In the Clouds," "Evenings Long Ago," "In the Dark Woods," "Waiting," "The First Glimpse," "Disappointment," "A Kettledrum," "Lancashire's Lesson," &c. Some of these subjects do require to be printed darkly, no doubt; but surely not in such a Cimmerian tint as has been given to them. This blemish upon the book is the more to be regretted, as the printing of the bulk of the engravings is very well executed. We have dwelt on the pictures in this book more than on the letterpress, because the pictures in such a work are necessarily its leading feature. We may say, however, that most of the pieces are well written; and the "gay" papers, especially, being smart and characteristic. We quote the following passage from a poem, by W. B., entitled "Evenings Long Ago," because, though not novel in its ideas, it strikes on chords the vibrations of which everyone will appreciate:—

EVENINGS LONG AGO.

And there was a bleak November I can call before my mind;
(Ah! what memories all-queered in those little words I find!)
When the north wind howled in fury o'er the bare and barren beach,
Hurling heavy drifts of seaweed far beyond the water's reach,
While the broken waves came crashing—sheets of foam—upon the shore;
In their sombre echoes saying words remembered evermore.

One was with me who is limned upon my brain in vivid guise;
(How! how tiresome 'tis these smoke-wreaths bring the water to my eyes!)
Wrapped in folds of glossy sealskin, and her hat pulled tightly down
O'er the forehead, till the pressure made the arched eyebrows frown;
With the pink cheek turned to crimson by the beating of the breeze,
And the silky braids all gleaming with the raindrops from the trees.

And a soft hand clasped my fingers, and a voice of silver tone,
Answered to my passioned pleading that the heart I sought to own
Was already mine. I read it surely, swiftly in the light
Of the lovely eyes irradiant with a lustre softly bright;
Eyes whose glitter was the shining of my changed existence' star;
Eyes which even now, perchance, are gazing at me from afar.

And the next November I was looking sadly from the land,
But alone: no loving fingers twined round my weary hand;
And the spray from every billow filled my eyes with stinging smart;
But no other eyes were glancing with the love of soul and heart.
And I murmured in my sorrow words of bitter, aching pain;
But the voice that once had spoken, never more would speak again!

Dead!—my darling! As the rosebud withered on the tender spray;
Dead!—the sweet, sweet life of hoping faded noiselessly away;
Dead!—the wealth of love that promised me an age of precious bliss!
All summed up at last and given in the faint and dying kiss!
That the pale lips calmly gave me with their sobbing, catching breath,
Ere their lines of beauty settled in the awful calm of Death.

Man and the Gospel. By THOMAS GUTHRIE, D.D., Author of "The Gospel in Ezekiel," &c. London: Alex. Strahan.

When we have called attention to a book of Dr. Guthrie's, our duty is almost at an end. Everybody knows his manliness, his eloquence, his liberal compassion, his immense illustrative power. This book might be described as a volume of sermons; only Dr. Guthrie's discourses are so unlike those of other preachers, that the description would be practically unfair. These papers are appeals, hortatory essays, abounding with anecdote and with digressions of tenderness, and rarely falling into conventional treatment of great topics. Now and then, of course, we have a conventional touch. For instance, the employment, on page 305, of the evasive phrase, "in a sense." What sense? Again, it is a false touch when the use of the word "brother," instead of "man," is called an instance of "tenderness," in the quotation on page 249. It is nothing of the kind. It is used there, as it is everywhere else, as the mere index of national preference. The "stranger within the gates" might glean in the skirts of the field; but the "hand" was to be "opened wide" to the "brother." This chapter, "The Poor," is, however, on the whole, so noble, so beautiful, so commanding in radiant goodness, that we almost blush to make that small criticism.

On page 209 Dr. Guthrie candidly refers to Luther's rejection of St. James from the list of canonical writers, and gives his own explanation of it. He was not bound to add that the Epistle of James was not the only book rejected by Luther; but we should almost have liked to find him going out of his way to tell the world that, contrary to Luther's express wish, the Bible now issued as *Luther's Bible*—for example by our Bible Society, we have one now before us—contains the books that Luther excluded, and contains them with no hint of the fraud—for fraud it is.

We warmly commend Dr. Guthrie's book to all who have upon their shelves a place for devout literature.

Reminiscences of a Rook. By JAMES GREENWOOD, Author of "Wild Sports of the World," "Curiosities of Savage Life," &c. London: F. Warne and Co.

This is a very amusing tale for children, written by Mr. James Greenwood, one of the most promising young authors of the day, and who is evidently self-taught in literary craft. This fact, while it does him infinite credit, considering the high degree of excellence to which he has attained, leads him into a few faults of

composition. Such, for instance, as penning such a sentence as this, "I have no present intention of blinding you; and it lays with yourself if I ever do." We thought only thoroughly-bred cockneys were in the habit of confounding the verbs *to lay* and *to lie* in this fashion. The scene of the story is laid at an old railway-ruined inn near Bristol, and the interlocutors are Peg the Raven, and his crony, Rough the Terrier. Peg tells his history to Rough, and recounts with a great deal of chuckling self-satisfaction the various villainies to which, according to raven nature, he has been guilty. Honest old Rough is occasionally thoroughly disgusted with his friend's utter want of moral principle, and would repeatedly have broken off the conference, but that Peg, by bouncing and threats, compelled him to stay and listen. When the raven's story is concluded, however, Rough tells him "a bit of his mind," and leaves him. Three months afterwards, Peg's carcass was found in the old dog-kennel at the "Cheery Greeting." The book, of course, is a satire upon the raven-like characters who are to be found every day among the *genus homo*, all whose common scoundrelisms are very cleverly caricatured. The volume is illustrated by characteristic engravings on wood.

Three Years among the Working Classes in the United States, during the War. By the Author of "The Autobiography of a Beggar Boy." London: Smith, Elder, and Co.

There is a difference between recommending a book because it is intrinsically good and because it may be made a useful study, and contains that out of which good may be got by a watchful reader. On the second of these grounds we can recommend the volume before us.

We believe the "Autobiography of a Beggar Boy" was a good book in itself; but, if so, it was because the author told the truth without constraint, and with all the natural detail of simplicity. This book abounds in wild generalisations and strong adjectives, but it is wanting in simplicity and in detail. The author turns his facts over and over till they become opinions, and then sets them down with a profusion of epithet which is not a result of lack of culture, and is, therefore within the range of fair criticism upon a book written by a working man of peculiar antecedents. Worst of all, the book is not written from the characteristic point of view of a working man. So far, too, as it has a leaning, it is not, as we make out, the natural leaning of such a man. The writer seems to have written under the incessant recollection that he was now addressing an audience who had their prejudices against "democracy;" and he has reported, at wearisome length, what we have all read a score of times before. American women are not pleasing. They lose their hair early, also their teeth. American men are sallow: they use bowie-knives. The press is "rowdy." People drink gin-sling and brandy-cocktail. The domestic institutions differ from ours. The people have absurd ideas about the Queen. The hotel system is supposed to be demoralising. Young people "emancipate" themselves from control and begin life earlier than in the Old World. There are strong religious sects in great plenty. The lodgings in which working men have to live contain insects—which bite under the bedclothes. There are mosquitoes. The late war was a savage one. According to the author's generalisations and wider phrases, the Americans are a queer set, and America is rather going to the bad—this part of the book is for anti-democratic readers. But then when you cross-examine the page, and pick out the hard facts, and use up the stray general admissions on the brighter side, you find things are not so bad after all. Let no one read the book without cross-examining it. We wish the author all happiness; but we confess to a prejudice against a working man who does not show a working man's *animus*. Impartiality is impossible, as Goethe said: all we can demand is honesty. But the want of impartiality is not to be remedied by see-saw, in which rash generalisations weigh one way, while reluctant admissions and dry facts weigh the other. Briefly, we don't like the book, and are sorry to think that it must cross the water and be read in America; but Englishmen may read it with benefit. We hope they will, and will not let its lessons escape them. The book is energetic and sometimes entertaining, and we wish all good things to the author of it, of whose story we know nothing. We, of course, guess something of it, and should only be glad to see him with a few even of the *prejudices* of his own order.

Divine and Moral Songs for Children. By ISAAC WATTS, D.D. Illustrated. London: Sampson Low, Son, and Co.

This, we should think, is the most superb garb in which the "Divine and Moral Songs" of Dr. Watts have ever appeared. The book, in fact, is a perfect gem. The type is clear and beautiful, the paper of the best quality, the illustrations splendid, the binding rich yet tasteful, and the whole printed by Mr. Clay in a style of excellence rarely equalled. The various artists, whose names are themselves a guarantee for excellence, have evidently vied with each other who should best adorn their several subjects; and the result is a book that will certainly be a favourite at the approaching gift-giving season. It will be a real prize to those children who are lucky enough to receive it; only it is positively much too pretty to be handled. We heartily congratulate the publishers on producing so magnificent an edition of the fine old "Divine and Moral Songs."

Romantic Tales. By the Author of "John Halifax, Gentleman," &c. A New Edition. London: Smith, Elder, and Co.

These "Romantic Tales," although the product of the "May-days" of the author, as we are informed in the dedication, possess much of the merit which has since made the writer famous in more ambitious efforts. The tales composing this volume formed part of a collection of stories of romantic character and domestic interest published in three volumes under the title of "Avillion and other Tales." We have here the romantic portion; the domestic division is to follow in another volume. The work is printed uniform with the publishers' new editions of "Romola" and the "Grey Woman," already noticed in these columns, and is a very handsome volume. The illustrations are especially good. Thirteen stories are included in this volume, and those who are familiar with the writings of the author of "John Halifax, Gentleman," will appreciate the excellence of the collection when we mention that this series includes "Avillion; or, the Happy Isles;" "The Sculptor of Bruges;" "The Self-Seer;" "Erotion;" "The Cross on the Snow Mountains;" "The Rosicrucian," &c.

NEW DIVISIONS OF METROPOLITAN POLICE.—A change long contemplated by the Commissioners of the Metropolitan Police came into effect on Monday morning. Three new divisions—namely, W, X, and Y—have been created. The W division, under the superintendence of Mr. Fraser, will take all that part of the metropolis from Clapham to Banstead; the X division, under Mr. Eccles, Paddington to Uxbridge; and the Y division, under Mr. Webb, from Kentish Town to Chesham. Other alterations are in progress, one being larger police stations, erected in various parts of the metropolis, in which it is proposed to lodge a great number of single and married men attached to the force.

AN ANCIENT CEREMONY.—On Monday, in accordance with an ancient custom, the City Solicitor, Mr. Nelson, and the Remembrancer, Mr. Corrie, with one of the late Under-Sheriffs, attended before the Queen's Remembrancer (Mr. Walton) at his office in Chancery-lane, in audience to his warrant "to account as to rent services due to the Crown to be rendered on behalf of the Corporation of London." It is an annual ceremony, coeval with the Corporation itself probably, and is always duly observed. On the civic authorities appearing before the Queen's representative, the custom is first to make proclamation calling upon the tenants and occupiers of "a piece of waste ground called the 'moors,' in the county of Salop," to come forth and "do their service." Whereupon, the City Solicitor, following the immemorial usage, cuts a fagot with a hatchet and another with a bill-hook, that being the expected service. That done, the tenants and occupiers of "a certain tenement called the 'Forge,' in the parish of St. Clement Danes, in the county of Middlesex," are summoned in like manner by proclamation to "come forth and do their service." Then the City Solicitor, exchanging for a moment the character of a woodcutter, which he has just before assumed, for that of a sml h, counts in the presence of the Queen's Remembrancer "six horseshoes and sixty-one nails," the Remembrancer, as he did so, saying, "Good number," according to custom. With that the ceremony ended, and the Crown and the Corporation may be said to be quite for another year. The observance of the custom was then formally recorded by the Remembrancer, and the representatives of the Corporation took their departure.



ROMSEY CHURCH AND CEMETERY, WITH LORD PALMERSTON'S PRIVATE VAULT.

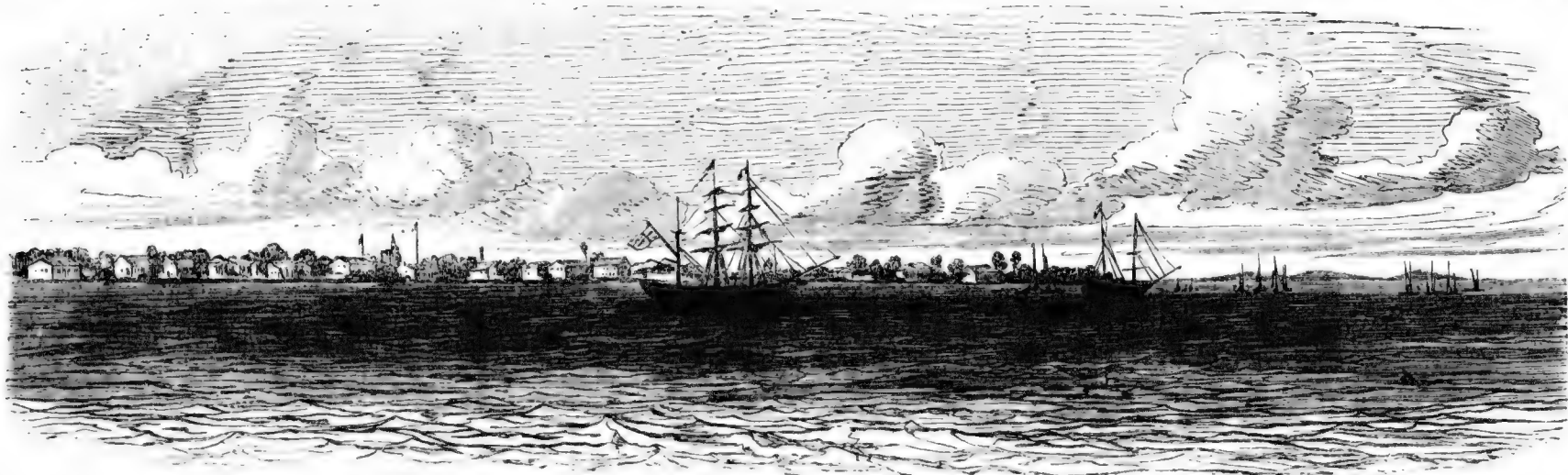
ROMSEY CHURCH, HAMPSHIRE.

THIS fine old edifice, well worthy of attention for its own sake, has an additional interest from being the burial-place of several members of the Temple family, and from the facts that it was the late Lord Palmerston's parish church and that in the burial-ground surrounding it the noble Lord had lately had a vault constructed for

himself, and in which he would have been laid had not her Majesty intimated her wish that the remains of her late Minister should repose, along with the dust of other of England's great men, in Westminster Abbey.

Romsey Church is a very ancient structure. A religious house was founded here at the commencement of the tenth century by

Edward the Elder, son and successor of Alfred. It was rebuilt by Ethelwold, Bishop of Winchester, during the reign of Edgar, and was then filled with Benedictine nuns (who its former possessors were is uncertain). From this time the abbey was greatly favoured by Royal patrons. The Saxon Matilda, "good Queen Moide," afterwards wife of Henry I., was educated here under the care of



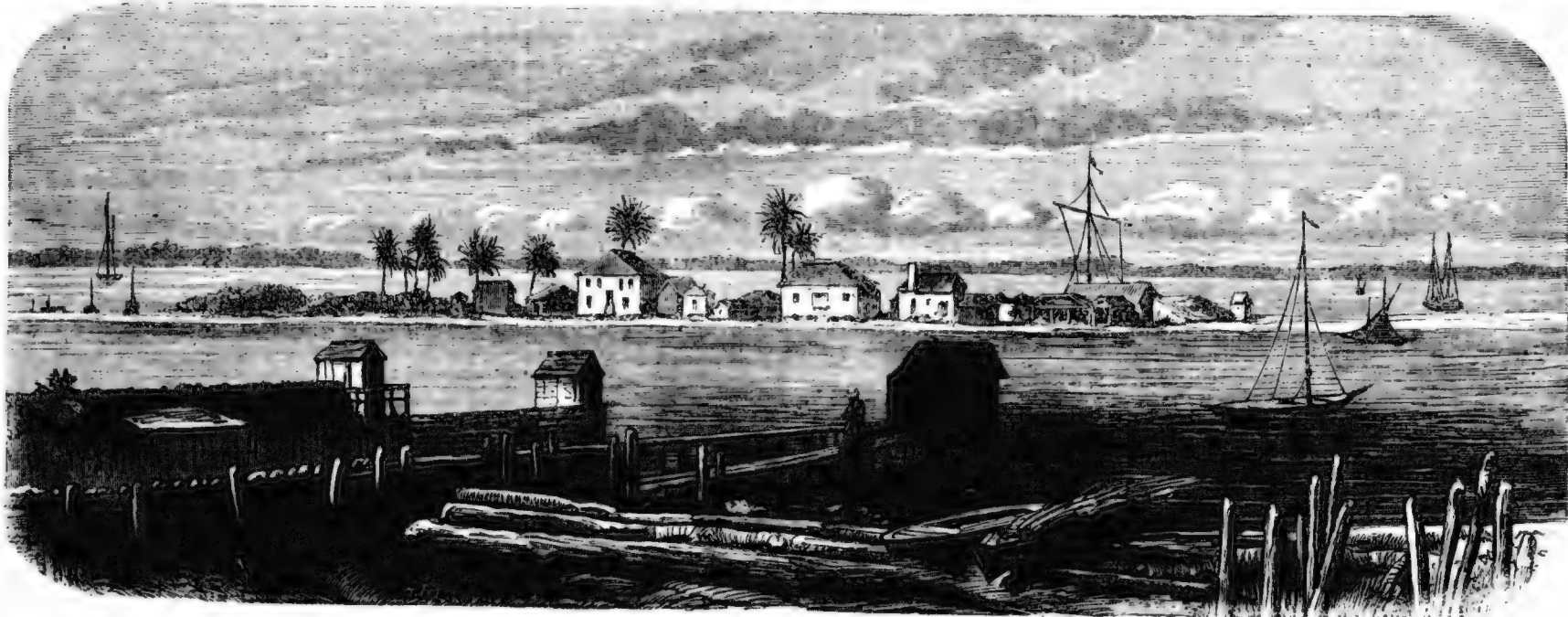
THE BRITISH COLONY OF HONDURAS, CENTRAL AMERICA: THE ROADSTEAD NEAR THE PORT OF BELIZE.

her aunt, the Abbess Christian. Mary, daughter of King Stephen, was for some time Abbess of Romsey, and broke her vows to become the wife of a son of the Count of Flanders. She had herself succeeded, by the death of her brother, to the county of Boulogne. Certain of the later abbesses seem to have set a still more indifferent example. On two occasions their "immoderate habits of intemperance" incurred the severe censures of the Bishops of

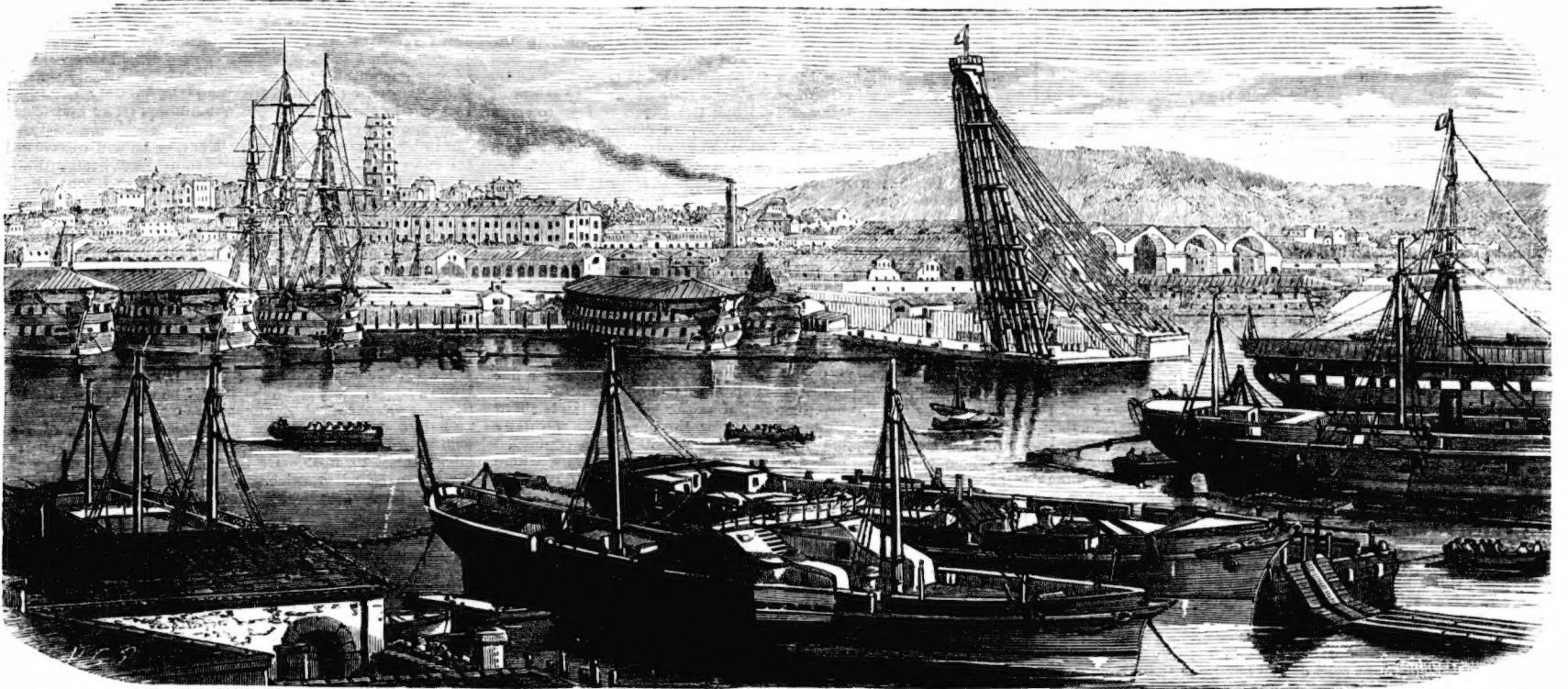
Winchester. The abbey was very wealthy at the Dissolution, when its gross annual revenue amounted to £538.

The only existing relic of the abbey is its venerable church, which still dominates over the town, and has lately been restored at considerable expense. The greater part (choir, tower, and transepts) is Norman; the nave Tudor and Early English. Some Decorated and Perpendicular insertions also occur. The church is valuable as pre-

serving the outline and general aspect of a purely Norman conventual church more completely than any building of equal dimensions in England. For although a considerable portion of the nave belongs to a later style, yet if we notice how carefully the later part of the fabric is made to harmonise with the earlier, and compare the whole with the more perfect Norman naves which remain, we shall be led to conclude that the dimensions and



THE PORT AT BELIZE, OPPOSITE YUCATAN



THE OLD WET DOCK, TOULON.

proportions intended by the original architects are preserved throughout, and the whole design followed as nearly as the difference of styles would permit. The choir, transepts, and tower are unchanged, except by slight depressions of the roofs. Most Norman churches have undergone far greater alterations.

The church is cruciform, with the tower at the intersection. Both nave and choir have aisles—those of the latter extending eastward of its termination, and forming a transverse aisle behind the altar. The transepts are terminated by circular apses. The choir is unusually short, extending only a few feet beyond either transept. This, according to Mr. Petit, is a "peculiarity very general in pure Norman buildings." Mr. A. B. Hope suggests that it is one among other proofs that the nuns' stalls extended some way into the nave, and that the laity were not admitted there. This is to some extent rendered certain by the fact that the north aisle originally served as the parish church of Romsey. The very slight projection also of the tower piers into the centre of the building, which may be observed in many large conventual churches besides Romsey, is another indication that "the part used as a choir may have extended nearly the whole length of the nave."

The visitor should begin his examination with the Norman portion of the church (choir, tower, and transepts), probably commenced a little before the middle of the twelfth century; and it would be difficult to find a purer, grander, or more characteristic specimen of the style. The piers in the choir and transepts are rectangular,

with engaged shafts. The triforium, a most original, light, and graceful composition, consists of a large round arch, under which are two, with a shaft between them; but the composition presents this peculiarity, that from the common spring of these two arches, immediately above the shaft, rises a smaller shaft, which runs up to the head of the principal arch; the subordinate arches being detached from the wall, and having, which is very unusual, an outside curve corresponding with the archivolt. The clerestory consists of a triplet with shafts; the central arch being pierced for light.

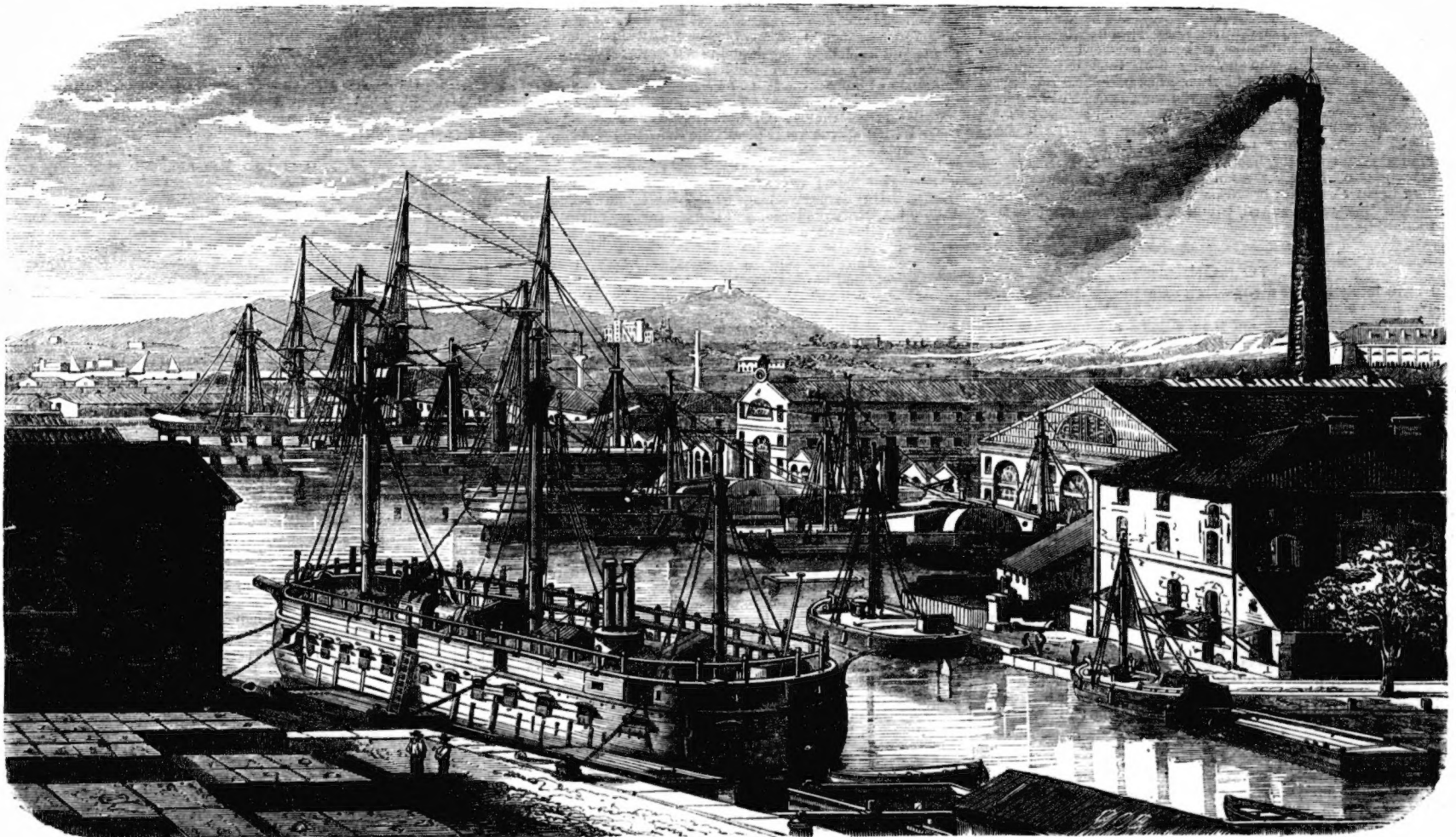
The arrangement at the east end, behind the altar, is very unusual, and should be noticed. The space is divided by a central pier, to which a flat external buttress corresponds, having a window on each side of it. This bisection of a front is common in the transepts of Norman churches, and occurs occasionally at the west end, but is rare at the east. It is found, but in Early English, at Bakewell, Derbyshire, and at Glasgow; and, in a later style, at Dorchester, near Oxford. The choir aisles terminate in apses, curved only within, the outside walls being flat. A similar arrangement (but of the principal eastern apse) occurs in the cathedral at Worms. The apses of the transepts are circular without.

The mouldings and details all deserve careful attention. The capitals of piers and shafts are richly sculptured, and the "corbel tables alone would form a valuable study." Against the west wall of the south transept is a sculpture of Norman date, representing the Crucifixion. The Saviour has the full aureole, and an open hand

is stretched from a cloud above his head. Here also is the tomb (itself Decorated) of an unknown lady, whose effigy is probably earlier than Early English. Some traces of ancient painting will be found in the east aisle, behind the altar; and some paintings on wood, which formed part of the screen. On the south side of the choir is a plain slab, with the inscription, "Here lays Sir William Petty." He was the founder of the Lansdowne family, the son of a clothier, and a native of Romsey. He became physician-general to the army of Cromwell in Ireland, was one of the founders of the Royal Society, and died 1687.

The central tower was originally open as a lantern, and the old arrangement has been partly restored during the late repairs. It has two ranges of arches on the inside. "Of the upper tier it may be remarked that they are as purely Roman in their design as any specimen of antiquity." From the top of the tower a beautiful view is obtained over the rich surrounding country. An apple-tree, which duly ripened its fruit, and was of considerable age, was growing on the wall here until very recently.

The west front is remarkable, and very fine. The centre is occupied by a triplet of lancets, the principal of which is 40 ft. in height. There is no west door. A wide pointed arch, reaching into the gable, and having in its head an elegant cinquefoiled opening, comprehends the whole. The aisles have each a pointed window of one light. There are massive buttresses, with a basement remarkably bold and characteristic.



THE WET DOCK (DE CASTIGNEAU), TOULON.

Lord Palmerston's vault, in the foreground of our Engraving, is plain grave, and is at present covered over with boards.

THE ENGLISH COLONY OF BELIZE.

THERE are perhaps few more interesting colonies than Belize, more commonly known as British Honduras, which may in more senses than one be called the capital of mahogany, since the town of Belize itself, lying at the mouth of that river which is the highway for the material of most of the world's cabinet-work, consists of a long line of about 500 houses, fronting the shore and raised on mahogany piles, each end of the row being terminated by the Government House and the Barracks.

For a place of fewer than 3000 inhabitants, and those inhabitants

mostly negroes, this may be ample accommodation; and though the bold buccaneer who first discovered the territory, and whose name, Wallis, written by the Spaniards Waliz, is said to have been the origin of the name of the place, might have expected some greater result than the establishment of a trade which has grown to be worth a million a year, there is reason to believe that Honduras will progress steadily, and Belize, with its schools, chapels, savings banks, asylums, and hospitals, will some day become better known even to holiday travellers.

The town of Belize is divided into two parts by the river of the same name, which is crossed by a bridge, and is immediately open to the sea, since it stands on a low, flat shore, guarded by numerous keys or small islands, which are so densely covered with wood and shrubs and so much alike in appearance as to render navigation

difficult. The coconut and tamarind trees give the wooden houses of Belize a picturesque and pleasant appearance enough; and the regularly formed streets, all running at right angles, are all the more agreeable because of their welcome shade. The first settlement of Belize is uncertain, since the early visitors were only the cutters of mahogany and logwood, who remained there only while they performed their work, living in huts or shanties. The first establishment of the English was made in 1667, shortly after the treaty with Spain, and the settlers were adventurers from Jamaica, who fixed their quarters at Cape Catoche, and gradually extended their location to Belize. This led to several conflicts between the English and the Spaniards at Campeachy, who tried to dislodge them, but in 1670 the English establishment was recognised by treaty with Spain, and the numbers of the settlers increased to 1700 people.

Again, in 1718, a Spanish force was collected at the head of the river for the purpose of dispossessing the British, but reinforcements were sent from the North American provinces, and no attack was made; but in 1754 the Spaniards succeeded in breaking up the colony until, on the restoration of peace, permission was given to form the settlement anew, and in 1763 the English log cutters returned to their former station. They had only a short tenure, however, for they were again expelled in 1779 and their settlement destroyed, only to be once more reinstated by treaty in 1783; and, the attack of the Spaniards in 1798 being unsuccessful, the colony has since remained undisturbed.

The commerce of Belize consists almost entirely in the exportation of woods, and principally of mahogany, although it was not till the reinstatement in 1762 that attention was directed to the value of this kind of timber as the staple article of commerce. The life of the mahogany-feller of Honduras is, perhaps, one of the wildest in the world, although the labour in which he is engaged is performed according to regular rules, and is, in one sense, rather monotonous.

The stations of the log cutters are generally situated in some valley, of course near a stream, as they have to begin by making a dépôt, and mooring a number of those little, frail, coast canoes called *pipans*, which are used for obtaining supplies, and are frequently laden with tools and gear for oxen, the weight of which is enough to sink them in the rapids which they frequently have to pass, and generally pass in safety.

These stores are obtained from the chief works, which are placed in situations where plenty of provender may be found for the oxen used in "trucking" the great logs through the almost interminable forests, whole miles of which, of the hardest woods, have occasionally to be cleared with the axe.

The cutting season commences in August and continues for some months, so that the fellers may get the wood down and arrange it for trucking in the dry season. The first operation after the choice of a site is to erect huts for the gang of cutters, these huts consisting chiefly of a roof thatched with caboon leaves, long grass, or the branches of a sort of palm. The furniture of this residence consists of a hammock, slung between two upright posts, a few stones for a fireplace, and a big camp kettle.

There are twenty-five to fifty cutters in each company, headed by a captain, who assigns the day's work and decides the amount of wages. The "hunter," or discoverer of the most valuable trees, is, perhaps, the most important man of the band, for it is his duty to search for the best timber, and as to do this effectively he must be active, courageous, and self-reliant, as well as experienced, he receives a much higher rate of pay than his companions. His work commences before that of the rest of the company, and, having cut his way through the bush to some high ground, where he climbs the tallest tree he can find, he gazes round him, with a keen and scrutinising eye, in order to see in what direction the most valuable trees are to be found. A good hunter will descend from his lookout and, with unerring precision, make his way through the bush to the spot on which he has fixed. The utmost cunning has to be employed, however, in order to prevent the hunters of rival companies taking advantage of his discovery; and it frequently happens that violent disputes, sometimes ending in fatal broils, are caused by the meeting of rival searchers on a valuable tract of timber in which both claim the first interest.

The gang having commenced operations, the timber is felled from 10 ft. to 12 ft. from the root, the axe-men working on a stage erected for the purpose. The trucking begins by opening roads from the place where the timber has been felled to the nearest stream; rough roads are made through the bush, and sometimes rude bridges of timber have to be constructed. The undergrowth is cleared off by a gang who follow the fellers, and these in turn are followed by others who cut down or burn down what remains of the trees. By the month of December the roads are completed; the trees are sawn into logs, the logs are squared, and the cattle-trucks are loaded, a gang of forty men being able to work six trucks, each of which requires to be drawn by seven pairs of oxen. For each truck two drivers are required, and sixteen men are engaged in cutting fodder for the oxen of the company.

The work of trucking is carried on at night, since the cattle cannot bear the extreme heat during such arduous labour, and it may readily be imagined that a cattle-train of a quarter of a mile long rumbling through those great silent forests, the bellowing of the oxen, the wild, half-naked drivers, each bearing a flaming torch, and the shouts and cracking of whips, make an extraordinary impression upon the traveller who for the first time witnesses the operations in the timber trade of Belize. The periodical rains set in at the end of May, and in a few hours the work is at an end, and the roads all impassable.

By the end of June the rivers have swollen and the logs are floated with the stream for 200 miles, followed by the gangs in their canoes, until they reach the boom at the mouth of a river, then the logs are separated from the main mass by their several owners, according to their marks or brands, are formed into rafts, navigated down to the wharves, re-sawed, trimmed, and put on shipboard for their final destination.

TOULON.

We have lately been so occupied with Cherbourg and Brest that we have had no time to bestow upon that great maritime station which challenges more attention than either. Its name has, it is true, been mentioned in the newspapers, but little has been said of the progress of the works which are soon likely to raise it to greater distinction than has hitherto belonged to it.

For a very long time Toulon was only a second-class port and dockyard, and only became important when France required a Mediterranean harbour for vessels of large draught. It first became a French possession in 1481, when Louis XI. annexed the county of Provence to his kingdom. In the Middle Ages, from 1178 to 1196, it was twice ravaged by the Saracens; and later still, in 1524, the armies of Charles V., commanded by the Constable Bourbon, took possession of it. It was then sacked by African pirates, and afterwards, in 1536, was seized by the Genoese Admiral Doria, who almost immediately afterwards abandoned it. It was Henry IV. who first fortified Toulon, and at his death the arsenal was very nearly completed. In 1544 there were counted in the port forty galleys and twenty brigantines; while sixty-five years later, in 1609, the galleys of Marseilles came to augment this already considerable force. From this time the importance of Toulon increased year by year. Louis XIV. had formed marvellous projects with respect to Toulon, and after a great fire, which occurred in 1677, Vauban was ordered to rebuild the town with naval and military fortifications. The great Marshal therefore erected a second port, communicating with the former one by a canal and capable of containing a hundred vessels of the line: this he named La Nouvelle-Darse, and there were added to the works the arsenal and the buildings of the military hospital. It was from Toulon that Duquesne set out to oppose the Tripolitans, and afterwards, in 1682, to bombard Algiers. It was here, too, that the twelve vessels were armed which, under the orders of La Galissonnière, protected the siege of Mahon against Admiral Byng. Later still, in the American War of Independence, twenty-one ships and four frigates set out for the help of the revolted English colonies. The siege of Toulon, in which Napoleon took so large a part, in 1793, is too well known to call for more than a passing allusion to the energetic action of Sir Sydney Smith. The expedition to Egypt and the naval contingent for the assistance of Greece were also prepared at this great harbour; and there, in 1830, Admiral Duperre organised the fleet which was devoted to the taking of Algiers. In 1840 the Prince de Joinville embarked at Toulon, to proceed to St. Helena, thence to bring back to France the remains of Napoleon I.; and four years afterwards he headed the division which bombarded Tangiers and Mogadore. In 1849 the troops departed from the old fort on the expedition to Rome, and, during the Crimean War, the transports of the army of the East and the communications with the fleet in the Black Sea occupied the resources of the station. Again, during the war in Italy and the expeditions

to China, Syria, and Mexico, Toulon has supported its ancient reputation; and in 1859 the Adriatic squadron was formed there; while, a few months afterwards, 6000 men embarked from the port for China. Lastly, in 1861 and 1862, Toulon was charged with the provision of ships and matériel for the expedition to Mexico.

The harbour of Toulon is one of the largest and safest in the world, since the place itself is situated at the extremity of a small bay in the Mediterranean, the entrance to which is almost closed by a projecting tongue of land, and at the foot of a lofty range of hills, which command the town from the north. The town is rather crowded, and the streets narrow, in consequence of the small space of ground occupied. The port, lying within a fine roadstead, consists of two divisions—the Darse vieille, and the Darse neuve; or the old and the new wet docks, the latter of which is appropriated exclusively to ships of war, and the former to the extent of one third, the remainder being devoted to merchant-vessels. The dockyard, arsenal, and other naval establishments adjoining the Darse neuve are all on the most magnificent scale, and employ on an average above 3000 workmen and an equal number of convicts. Both towards land and sea the town and port are on all sides defended by fortifications of the strongest and most complete description. Besides the buildings connected with the dockyard and arsenal there is a cathedral, a college, various naval and scientific schools, a marine museum, botanic garden, a large public library, halls of justice, and a fine naval hospital. The population is about 50,000.

On entering the Vauban arsenal the visitor may see the basin of the wet dock, where the embarkations for the purpose of the daily service are conducted, and near which the various offices connected with the dockyard are placed, as well as the Prison Gervais, where refractory labourers are confined. A little further off lies the park of artillery, containing the guns destined to arm the fleet. The prison for convicts also stands near the Vauban dock—that gaol to which the culprits who came from the Marseilles galleys were removed, after the new building had taken the place of the miserable sheds in which they were confined until 1749. These men are employed in the most severe labour of the arsenal.

The Arsenal Castignean, represented in our Engraving, has been constructed by the present Emperor, and communicates with the principal arsenal by the passage Dubourdieu, and also with the Darse Vauban by the Canal Coupure de l'Artillerie. The first building to which the visitor comes, upon leaving the Passage Dubourdieu, is the great bakery, where 40,000 rations of bread can be prepared every day. Then follow the engineers' workshops; and, in addition to these are immense magazines and factories for containing and preparing the provisions of the naval service; sheds for storing coals for the supply of the steam-vessels, and store-houses for anchors and all the material used in fitting the national marine. Leaving these by way of the gate at the end of a canal we come to the gun-factory, where the improved artillery is perfected, and to the central *école de pyrotechnie*.

The wet dock of Missiesy, the works of which were commenced in 1861, will be an annexe to the Arsenal Castignean, and it is believed that it will be completed in five or six years.

Not far from Castignean are the two Government powder-mills of Lagoubran and Milhaud. By the side of the first are two creeks; one devoted to the dépôt for masts, and the other for oak timber; both these having been established in consequence of the insufficiency of those at Mourillon, which is an arsenal built, in 1836, on a marsh, where the first iron-clad frigate (La Gloire) was built for the navy of France.

THE OPERAS.

It is a superstition in England that representations of Italian opera cannot be given with success unless they are patronised by the aristocracy. It is also falsely believed (by operatic managers) that the aristocracy, after emigrating from London en masse at the end of July or the beginning of August, remain in the country or abroad until the following spring. The truth, however, is that Italian opera is no longer maintained in this country exclusively through the support of the upper classes; while, even if such were the case, a sufficient number of rich pleasure-hunters are to be found in London during the autumn to perform all the functions of an aristocracy in regard to the hiring of private boxes. We have had no political operatic manager since the days of Mr. E. T. Smith, who formally denounced "Lord Tom Noddy" in a speech from the stage, and explained that in giving cheap representations of Italian opera at Drury Lane his object was to popularise a kind of entertainment which previously had been thought suitable to the tastes of the aristocracy alone. The only fault of Mr. E. T. Smith's speculation was that it did not succeed—which, however, as two other Italian operas were open at the same time, was not surprising. Mr. Mapleson, in opening Her Majesty's Theatre for a series of autumnal representations, has the field entirely to himself; and hitherto his novel experiment has produced most satisfactory results. On Saturday last, when an Italian version of "Der Freischütz" was produced, the house was as full as ever it was during the best days of the summer season. The prices have been reduced, which is a pity, as English people do not like cheap pleasures, and are sure to undervalue them. The usages, too, against coloured clothes has been suspended, or as the operatic director words the new decree, "the ordinary restrictions as to evening dress are not enforced." You can now go to the pit in your dressing-gown, or can take your seat in the stalls attired in a complete cricketer's costume. These delightful privileges do not, however, seem to have been taken advantage of. So at evening concerts (the Philharmonic, for instance, and the concerts of the Musical Society of London) men do not make their appearance arrayed in the colours of the sunflower or the poppy, although the doorkeepers are not instructed to exclude them in whatever garments they may choose to present themselves. The fact is our operatic managers have for many years past taken upon themselves to teach manners to the public, and it would be a good thing if the public would now, in its turn, give a lesson to the operatic managers. Why, we should like to know, is it assumed that the frequenters of our Italian operas are more incapable than other persons, at home and abroad, of judging what clothes they ought to wear? Foreign visitors often come to our private entertainments, we will not say in unbecoming, but in what are to us unusual garbs. They make their appearance at weddings in evening clothes, and they do not make a point of dressing entirely in black clothes when they attend funerals. If they are asked to a picnic they do not know what to wear. Mr. N. P. Willis, when he was in England, went out shooting in shiny leather boots, but his gun was not taken from him for that. We have seen a foreign Ambassador go out to dinner in the summer in light-coloured trousers. He was allowed to take his food in peace, among persons quite as important as the general run of people who frequent the pit of the opera; but Mr. Gye would not, under any consideration, have allowed him to enter Covent-garden in his light summer pants (at sixteen and six), and Mr. Mapleson would have had his Excellency shown to the door if he had attempted to gain admission to the stalls of Her Majesty's Theatre.

Why is it supposed that in England alone we are incapable of observing the ordinary rules of propriety?—and in such a trivial matter, too, as dress! There are operas in other capitals as well as London. But neither in Paris, nor Vienna, nor Berlin, nor St. Petersburg, is it found necessary, nor would it be thought becoming or tolerable, to establish in connection with each opera a censorship of costume, empowered to examine and decide upon the dress of all intending visitors.

We advise every one to go and hear "Der Freischütz" at Her Majesty's Theatre, with Titiens, Santley, and Stagno (a most promising tenor) in the principal parts. Go in a shooting-jacket, or go in the gorgeous solemnity of evening dress; but go.

The Royal English Opera continues to give "L'Africaine" four times a week. It is a great piece of good fortune, or rather, we should say, of good management on the part of the directors, to have secured this admirable work, the success of which is constantly increasing. On the two other nights "The Mock Doctor" is played, followed by a very graceful, lively ballet, called "Gitta la

Ballerina," in which Mdlles. Duchateau, Montero, and Pancaldi appear, supported by an excellent corps de ballet, forty-eight strong. The revival of this once highly-popular species of entertainment has caused a contemporary to inquire how it was that it ever fell into disrepute. Very few good ballets, however, are in existence; and this (argues our contemporary) may to some extent be accounted for by the fact that, whereas a spoken drama is generally the work of only one author, and an opera almost invariably the work of not more than two (the librettist and the musician), a ballet is, as a rule, the joint production of three authors (the librettist, the musician, and the choreographer), each of whom must take care not to fail in his own particular department, or he will cause the failure of the entire work. What would "Giselle" have been without Adolphe Adam's brilliant and graceful music, or without the dances of Carlotta Grisi as arranged for her by Perrot? What would Adolphe Adam's music have been without Heine's poetical legend? At least a score of generally-interesting operas have been written during a period which has not given us half a dozen ballets which can be so described. The only ballets known all over Europe—as the principal works of Rossini, Meyerbeer, Donizetti, Bellini, and Verdi are known—are "La Sylphide," for which we are mainly indebted to Nourrit, the great tenor (who also, by-the-way, suggested to Meyerbeer the duet which now terminates the fourth act of "Les Huguenots"); "La Gitana," the story of which was first told by Cervantes, in "The Gipsy of Madrid;" the aforesaid "Giselle;" "Esmeralda," founded on Victor Hugo's novel; and perhaps, it may be added, the "Peri," of which the plot was sketched by Theophile Gautier, and the music written by half a dozen composers, under the presidency of Burgmüller, who is said to have invited them to breakfast and then set them inhospitably to work. Of these four ballets, the only two which deserve to be called celebrated, and which are really founded on poetical ideas artistically worked out, are "La Sylphide" and "Giselle."

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION OF A GASOMETER.

A TERRIBLE accident, causing a lamentable loss of life and great destruction of property, happened, on Tuesday afternoon, on the works of the London Gaslight Company, at Nine Elms, in the explosion of a gasometer fully charged with gas. The explosion occurred soon after two o'clock, when the workmen had returned from dinner, and a large and massively-constructed building, called the "meter-house," near to the gasometer, was completely blown down, killing several on the spot and fearfully injuring many others, one of whom is not expected to survive. And not only have the works themselves suffered, but houses in the neighbourhood have been shattered, windows being blown out and doors shaken off the hinges, and, in many instances, the furniture in them completely wrecked, making in all a shocking scene of destruction.

To give a clear idea of the whole calamity it is necessary to state that at the works of the London Gaslight Company, at Nine Elms, there were two gasometers, each capable of holding, it is said, a million cubic feet of gas; the one gasometer, called No. 1, being about 400 ft. or 500 ft. nearer to the river than the other, which is called No. 2. Both gasometers were filled with gas, when, from a cause which is as yet a mystery to all engaged about the works, No. 1 suddenly exploded with the sound of a park of artillery, shattering the massive iron roof of the gasometer, and filling the air all around with flames. The second gasometer quickly caught fire, and burnt with great fury, but no greater calamity arose from this—from all that can be gathered—than the loss of gas. The men about the works were panic-stricken for a short time, and many endeavoured to make their escape as for their lives; but it must be said, to their honour, that, seeing others in danger, they returned and did their best to rescue their comrades. The work of destruction in the vicinity of No. 1 gasometer was indeed complete—the whole of a building which, before the explosion, was there being so completely destroyed that scarcely one brick stands upon another.

Within a very short time about thirty men were got out of the ruins, six of whom were quite dead and so disfigured that they could not for some time be identified; and the others were taken to St. Thomas's Hospital, where they were at once seen by the surgeons, Mr. Le Gros Clark and Mr. Sidney Jones. Some were only slightly injured, and were able to leave, after having their wounds or bruises dressed; but with about a dozen the case was different, and these were taken in. Two of these died soon after admittance. Towards dusk another body was found, making, in all, nine who have perished. Besides those of the injured who were taken to the hospital, a great many were seen, on the spot, by three medical gentlemen, who very kindly attended—namely, Mr. Short, of the Royal Dispensary, Piccadilly; Mr. Sutcliffe, and Dr. Leslie.

There were many eye-witnesses of the calamity, for the works were close to the river, on which, at this time of the year, there are always plenty of passenger boats. Those who saw the explosion describe it as one vast upheaving of flame, shooting high in the air, with a burst which shook everything around. People nearly a mile off were thrown violently down, and persons who were in houses in streets adjacent to the works received severe burns from the heat of the flames. The flames, indeed, mounted so high that even though it was the middle of the day they guided firemen to the scene from very long distances, but there was little need for their services beyond cooling No. 2 gasometer.

From a very short time after the calamity the place was thronged with people in the utmost state of excitement, and they waded about the sea of black mud with which this wretched district is covered with the utmost indifference.

Many of the directors of the company were on the spot, and had made arrangements, it was said, for lighting the districts supplied by them from their other gasometers at Vauxhall, a short distance from the scene of this explosion. During a portion of the evening, however, some districts of the metropolis were in total darkness. The accident was quite unlooked for, as it had been the idea of those engaged in gas manufacture that a gasometer could not explode.

No more dead bodies have been found among the ruins of the exploded gasworks at Nine Elms, and all the wounded men removed to the hospitals are going on favourably, with the exception of one, for whose life great fears are entertained. The damage to property is much greater than was at first apprehended. Various opinions are held as to the immediate cause of the accident, but these will no doubt be sifted at the inquest. It seems now to be ascertained, however, that the main explosion was not in the gasometer, but in the meter-house; the explosion in the gasometer was a second and partial one.

THE RECONSTRUCTION OF THE MINISTRY.—We have reason to believe that at the Cabinet Council held on Saturday last no opposition was offered to Earl Russell's proposals for the reconstruction of the Ministry. If we are correctly informed, Earl Russell will assume the office vacated by the death of Lord Palmerston, Lord Clarendon will be the new Secretary for Foreign Affairs, and Mr. Gladstone will consent to continue in the Cabinet as Chancellor of the Exchequer and leader of the House of Commons. In other offices, even to the Irish secretaryship, we believe, there will be for the present little or no change. Her Majesty's pleasure on these arrangements was, we suppose, taken by Earl Russell on Sunday, as we observe from the Court Circular that the new Premier had an audience of her Majesty at Windsor.—Times.

THE CHOLERA IN GIBRALTAR.—A Gibraltar letter, dated Oct. 24 states:—"The pestilence may almost be said to have passed away from among us, after having slain one in every thirty-five of the inhabitants in three months. Of the 5000 men who compose the garrison about seventy have fallen, and about sixty of the 700 convicts. But, besides these, many deaths have taken place from choleraic diarrhoea, which may fairly be ascribed to the subtle influences of the pestilence and numbered among its victims. And, although the majority of cases—and, indeed, all those who were first attacked—were of the lower orders, and persons whose habits of life or feeble state of health rendered them a ready prey to disease, the list includes many respectable people of regular and steady habits, whose subjection to the fatal spell cannot be explained. The conduct of the clergy of all denominations and of the medical men has been admirable, and the exertions of the relief committee most praiseworthy. The subscriptions now amount to £1200, including some handsome contributions from England, which have arrived since the prevailing distress has been made known."

Just received, a new fabric for
WARM WINTER DRESSES.
RUSSIAN SILK LINSEYS,
in a choice collection of new mixed Colours,
30s. 6d. the Full Dress. Patterns free.
This is one of the most comfortable and useful Dresses ever
made and is made expressly to our order.
PETER ROBINSON, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

A PERFECTLY NEW FABRIC FOR AUTUMN DRESSES.
THE "YEDDO" POPLIN,
manufactured of Pure Liama Wool,
in most brilliant colours, 35s. 6d. the Full Dress.
This is one of the most useful materials ever introduced.
Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

SPECIALLY PREPARED FOR THIS SEASON.
LADIES' READY-MADE DRESSES.
An unusually large assortment of the above
in the "Yeddo" Poplin, French Merino, &c.,
elegantly made and variously trimmed in the latest style of fashion.
Prices (according to material) from 30s. to 6 guineas.
PETER ROBINSON, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

STRIPED, CHECKED, AND FIGURED
FANCY FLANNELS.
An endless variety of Patterns suitable for
Ladies' Garbaldies, Gentlemen's Shirts, Dressing-gowns, &c.,
in 9s., 12s. 3d., 2s. 6d., to 3s. 6d. per yard. Patterns free.
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Several decidedly New Colours in the
PARIS CORDED SILK POPLINES.
A most useful and elegant Dress, 35s. to 3 guineas.
The new "Nankin Cloth," in Plain, Checked, Striped, and Chenille,
12s. 6d. to 16s. 6d.
Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON, 103 to 108, Oxford-street, W.

Every New Colour in
REAL ABERDEEN WINSEYS,
18s. 9d. to 27s. 6d. Full Dress.
Some very useful qualities from 12s. 6d. to 16s. 6d. Full Dress.
A stock of several thousand pieces for selection.
Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON, 103 to 108, Oxford-street, W.

White Grenadine and Book Muslins for
BRIDESMAIDS' DRESSES,
Striped, Plain, or Broché (pure white), 7s. 9d. to
14s. 6d. Full Dress.
200 Richly-worked White Robes, 18s. 9d. to 24 guineas each.
Tulle and Tulle-trimmed in endless variety.
Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON, 103 to 108, Oxford-street, W.

NEW SILKS.
An immense variety of Glacés, Pompadours, Satin Stripes
and Bars, Reverses, &c., and entirely new Designs in Checks and
Stripes, all of which can be had in black and coloured grounds.
Price 2s. to 3s. 6d. Full Dress.
Patterns post-free.—PETER ROBINSON, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

FOR WEDDING DRESSES.
Just received, special makes of Rich Silks, made to our order
expressly for Bridal Costume.
Patterns post-free.—PETER ROBINSON, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

IRISH POPLINS.
The wear of which cannot be surpassed, £2 15s. 6d. to £4 9s. 6d.
Full Dress.
LIGHT AND WHITE GROUND CHENE FOULARD SILKS,
very suitable for evening wear.
SPECIAL—300 PIECES OF NEW FANCY CHECK SILKS, all of
which are dark useful colours, 40s. 6d. Full Dress, 14 yards.
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WATERPROOF MANTLES for Travelling
and Seaside, in various colours and sizes.
A size, measuring, back, 48 in., front, 42 in. .. 21s. 6d.
B size, measuring, back, 52 in., front, 46 in. .. 23s. 6d.
C size, measuring, back, 56 in., front, 50 in. .. 25s. 6d.
The same size and colours, with Sleeves, and with Inverness
Capotes, at equally low prices.
Illustrations of the New Shapes, gratis.
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REAL SEAL FUR PALETOTS.
30 in. deep, 64 guineas. 32 in. deep, 8 guineas.
34 in. deep, 10 guineas. 36 in. deep, 12 guineas.
38 in. deep, 14 guineas. 40 in. deep, 16 to 18 guineas.
A very large stock to select from.
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THE NEW REVERSIBLE
ST. GOTTHARD MANTLES and JACKETS.
A beautifully light and warm fabric, most elegant in appearance,
and can be worn on either side. Now ready in all the various
mixtures of colour.
The Autumn Fashions post-free on application.
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THE NEW REGALIA JACKET,
for Autumn Walking Dress, composed of Saxony Lamb-
wool, in great variety of colour and design,
prices from 20s.
This is the most fashionable article of dress in Paris.
Illustrations gratis.
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VELVET MANTLES.—A perfectly New
and beautifully assorted Stock of Velvet Mantles
and Jackets, both plain and trimmed, from 3 guineas to 25 guineas.
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FOR FIRST OR DEEP MOURNING
IMPORTANT TO FAMILIES.
Families requiring supplies of First or Deep Mourning
will derive the most important advantages by making their
purchases
at PETER ROBINSON'S, of Regent-street,
the largest and most economical
Mourning Warehouse in the Kingdom.

FOR COURT AND COMPLIMENTARY MOURNING.
BLACK SILKS.—SPECIAL NOTICE.
PETER ROBINSON, of Regent-street,
Black Silk Mercer by Appointment,
would invite the special attention of purchasers to the superior make
and qualities of his Black Silks and the very reasonable prices at
which they are sold.
Good, useful Black Silks, from 42s. to 50s. the Full Dress.
Superior and most enduring qualities, from 3 to 6 guineas.
Patterns free on application to
THE COURT AND GENERAL MOURNING WAREHOUSE,
256 to 262, Regent-street, London.

THE NEW REVERSIBLE FABRICS in
BLACK.
(Exactly alike on both sides.)
The Royal Worsted Poplin, and
The Royal Cashmere.
Ladies requiring a useful Black Dress for the present season are
invited to write for New and excellent Materials
to PETER ROBINSON'S
Mourning Warehouse of Regent-street.

SILKS! SILKS! SILKS!
PATTERNS POST-FREE.
Real Black Glacé, 32 inches wide, 3s. 6d. per yard; 40 inches wide,
3s. 11d. per yard; 48 inches wide, 4s. 6d. per yard.
New Tarsan Silks, £1 19s. 6d. for 12 yards, worth 4s. per yard.
Autumn Colours, in rich Gros-de-Suez, £1 19s. 6d. for 12 yards.
Black Figured Gros-Grains, 3s. 3d. per yard, worth 4s.
Rich Broché Silks, from £2 7s. the Dress of 12 yards.
WIDE-WIDTH PLAIN GLACÉS, THE NEW COLOURS, AT
£2 2s. 6d. THE DRESS OF 14 YARDS.
JAMES SPENCE and CO., 77 and 78, St. Paul's-churchyard, London.

NEW HEATHER MIXTURES in
ABERDEEN WINSEYS.
A Large Stock of the best Makes,
made expressly for us in all the New Colours,
New Violets, Browns, Greys, and Greens, price 1s. 6d., 1s. 11d.;
A choice assortment of New Woolen Striped Skirtings,
in all Fashionable Colours, price 1s. 6d., 2s. 3d., 2s. 9d.
A cheap lot of Printed and Wove Flannel for Shirts, 1s. 9d.; best
qua 10s. 1s. 2d.
A large assortment of Robes, Gloves, Hosiery, Trimmings,
Umbrellas, &c.
DRESSMAKERS' and MILLINERS SUPPLIED
WITH CUT LENGTHS AT TRADE PRICE.
Close on Saturdays at Four o'clock.
JAMES SPENCE and CO., 77 and 78, St. Paul's-churchyard, London.

FASHIONS for the SEASON.—FARMER
and ROGERS request attention to the following exclusive
novelties, designed expressly for their Firm:—
THE SIBRIAN LAMSKIN COAT .. 42s. 0d.
THE POSHINA CLOTH COAT .. 63s. 0d.
THE ALPINE WATERPROOF CLOAK .. 31s. 6d.
THE PENGUIN CLOTH SUIT ..
THE EMBROIDERED CLOAK AND JACKET.
Also, a large and magnificent variety of new CHINA LAMB,
ASTRACHAN, and FUR SEAL CLOAKS and JACKETS, from
6 guineas to 20 guineas. Rich VELVET and CLOTH MANTLES,
SABLE and FUR TRIMMED CLOAKS of all kinds, from 8s. to
100 guineas.
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SILK PRODUCTION in CHINA, INDIA,
and EUROPE, from the EARLIEST TIMES to the PRESENT
DAY. Just published, and to be had only of Amott and Company.
See public press and critique in "Standard," "Morning Star,"
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"News of the World," "Weekly Times," and other papers. For-
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NEW AUTUMN SILKS.
Patterns post-free.
1000 New Checked Silks, 1s. 11d. per yard.
Elegant Fawn Silks, 2s. 4d. per yard.
All the new Designs, 2s. 9d. per yard.
Hundreds of New Gros Grains, 3s. 6d. per yard.
A very large lot of Gros de Suez,
3s. 9d. and 4s. 9d. per yard.
All the New Shades in Plain Glacés,
3s. 11d., 3s. 6d., 3s. 11d., and 4s. 9d. per yard.
500 pieces of All Silk Moire Antique,
very choice colours, 3 guineas.
£5000 worth of Rich Paris Silks,
in every new style, 3 to 6 guineas.
AMOTT and CO. CRYSTAL WAREHOUSES,
61 and 62, St. Paul's-churchyard.

BLACK SILKS EXTRAORDINARY.
Rich, Bright, Wide, and Durable, for One Sovereign.
RICH BLACK POULT DE SOIES, £1 15s. 6d.
RICH BLACK DRAP DE LYONS, £1 19s. 6d.
HUNDREDS OF MOIRE ANTIQUE, ALL SILK,
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A LOT OF RICH WATERS, VERY HANDSOME,
3 guineas; unequalled under £6.
RICH LYONS TAFFETA and BLACK BROCHES,
£1 15s. 6d. to 3s. 6d.
All the New Modes, warranted to wear,
Handsome, Good, and New, from
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AMOTT and COMPANY, 61 and 62, St. Paul's-churchyard.

THE NEW ROSENAU COSTUME,
or Travelling Dress, with Jacket and Muff Complete.
Price 1 guinea.
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AUTUMN NOVELTIES in DRESSES.
The New Marine Serge, 1s. 9d. per yard.
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Double Autumn Alpaca, 10s. 9d. 12 yards.
Hundreds of the New Chamberlain Cloth,
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500 pieces of real Aberdeen Winseys
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Several Thousand New Materials,
all at 1s. 11d., warranted good and cheap.
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Patterns can be forwarded into the Country free.
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Price-list post-free.
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NEW FRENCH SILKS, in Colours and
Black, at 2s. 6d. per yard, made of bright Italian Silk, with
the guarantee for permanent firm in Paris and Lyons.
The Silk Department includes all the richest and most costly pro-
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BRILLIANT COLOURS in FRENCH
MERINOS, at 2s. per yard, double width. Fine and soft wool
being essential to the eyeing of bright and durable colours, the
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REAL ABERDEEN WINSEYS.
The continued mildness of the season has caused fearful
scarcities in this useful article. The best and widest are now only
in 1s. 6d. the yard, and a thousand pieces to select from. Patterns
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SILKS REPPS, at 3s. 6d., yard wide, in
all the beautiful shades, the best Bonhair make, with the
purest wool in the wrong side. Selling everywhere at 4s. 6d. Ladies,
send for patterns.
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IRISH LINENS, direct from Belfast, at
Manufacturers' Prices.
JAMES LINDSAY and CO.
will forward, carriage paid on parcels of £5 and upwards, Single and
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Sheetings, Pillow Linens, Tickings, Huckaback and Diaper
Towelings, Glass Cloths, Pantry Towels, &c., &c.; Ladies' and
Gentlemen's Lawn and Cambric Handkerchiefs.
Patterns and Price-list post-free.
James Lindsay and Co., 18, Donegal-place, Belfast.

MOIRE ANTIQUES.—SEWELL and CO.
have the largest Selection of
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in White, Black, and all the new Colours, at
4s. 6d. the Full Dress.
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cheap—viz., from 3s. to 5s. per yard. Patterns post-free.
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Rich Black Lyons Glacés, 1s. 11d. to 6s. 11d.
Coloured Vairets, "all pure and 3 fold round."
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SANSFLECTUM CRINOLINES,
15s. 6d. and 17s. 6d.,
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PICCADILLY PETTICOATS, 35s.,
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BOWS, Plaits, Braids, Bands, Wigs, Fronts,
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Trunks, Travelling-bags, Field, Marine, and Opera Glasses, un-
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Successful Treatment of Consumption, Disease of the Chest,
Chronic Cough, General Debility, Loss of Appetite, &c., by the Symp-
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DRESSES. French Merinos, Winter Dresses, Cambric
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Ready-made Dresses, and General Drapery, at
BAKER and CRISP'S, 198, Regent-street.

CHEAP SILKS at BAKER and CRISP'S.
Patterns free. The new Autumn Corded and Fancy Silks,
at £1 19s. 6d. Full Dress. New Striped, Checked, and Plain silks,
at 13s. 6d. to 2 guineas. New, useful, and recherche Silks for young
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CLOTHS, any length cut by the yard. A very large variety
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Gros Grains, of the most enduring qualities, 30s. 6d. to 3 guineas.
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1500 DOZEN SOILED CAMBRIC HAND-
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Three for One Shilling, post-free.
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all colours. Flax-silk ditto, 1s. 3d., post-free. The Empress
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HARVEY and SON continue their business as usual.

NEW SILKS.—PATTERNS FR
New Checked Glacés, 14 Yards, £2
Patterns of Rich Silks.
JOHN HARVEY and SON, Ludgate-hill.

BLACK FIGURED SILKS.
Patterns free.
A large assortment of New Patterns, £2 5s. 6d. for 14 yards.
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MEXICAN POPLINS,
in all useful Colours, 12s. 6d., 16s. 6d., for 12 yards, 1 wide,
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14s. 6d., 18s. 6d., yard wide, and 12 yards.
Silk Poplin Repps, yard wide, all Colours,
A most useful and lady-like Dress.
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AUTUMN SERGES, Striped Linseys,
Diagonal Serges, all colours, 21s. 6d. and 1s. 12 yards.
Striped Linseys, in all the useful colours and stripes.
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JAMES CARTER and CO.
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CARTER'S BOX of PICKED DUTCH
ROOTS, including box and packing, 21s.,
contains:—
12 choice Hyacinths for pots or
12 Hyacinths, in 3 colours, for
borders.
12 Phœnix-Eye Narcissus.
12 sweet-scented, double white
Narcissus.
24 Campanul Jonquills.
50 Crocus, large Yellow.
50 Crocus, large Purple.
12 Choice Double Tulips, mixed.
12 Choice single Tulips, mixed.
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The above will be forwarded on receipt of Post-Office order for
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is as good for wear as real silver.
Table Forks (Fiddle Pattern.—Per doz.) 1 0 0 and 1 10 6
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STEEL DRAWING-ROOM FENDERS, 38s.
Bronzed Parlor Fenders, 4s. 6d.
Nursery Guards, 7s. 6d.
Improved Coal-boxes, 4s. 6d.
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TIMEPIECE, warranted to denote correct time, gold ap-
pendages, gilt case, &c. included. Price One Shilling. Forwarded
free to any part for fourteen stamps.
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PIANOFORTES EXTRAORDINARY.
MOORE and MOORE LET on HIRE the following
further payment when the pianoforte becomes the property of
the hirer.—28-guinea pianoforte, 21 guineas per quarter; 36-guinea
pianoforte, 23 10s. per quarter; 42-guinea drawing-room model cottage,
23 10s. per quarter; 60-guinea semi-oblique, £5 5s. per quarter.
Moore and Moore always keep on hand a very large stock of
selection, and every instrument is warranted perfect, and of the very
best manufacture. Extensive Pianoforte Ware-rooms, 104 and 106,
Bishopsgate-street Within, E.C. Jury award, International Exhi-
bition, 1862. Honourable Mention for good and cheap Pianos to
Moore and Moore.

H. WALKER'S PATENT PENELOPE
HANDLE. A set of four, with the word "Penelope" on each
handle. A set of four, with the new Patent Uncoptic Handles,
which keep the hooks at all times in their true position for work,
for 1s. post-free. H. Walker, Patentee, and Manufacturer to her
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